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Daily Mirror

at your
TO-NIGHT

No. 364.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

MONDAY, JANUARY 2, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

"DAILY MIRROR" SENDS FIRST MARCONIGRAM

Postpaid

A. *Radio*

TO: *Captain Koonland
in Lizard Wireless Station*

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This is the first message sent under the joint management between English Post Office and Marconi Company. We wish you and your passengers a happy New Year. Please reply at our expense. Editor Daily Mirror London

POST OFFICE TELEGRAPHS.

This is to certify that I have this day received a Telegram No. 1 to be forwarded to *Mr. Koonland* and that charges thereon, amounting to 6d. have been duly paid in respect thereof, together with a fee of 1d. for this receipt.

The first telegram sent under the new arrangement by which the Post Office undertakes to forward wireless messages to Atlantic steamers was from the *Daily Mirror* to the captain of the *Koonland*, as shown above. We give a facsimile of the first Post Office receipt ever given for a wireless telegram—our readers will notice it is marked "No. 1."

SCHOOLBOY OF 14 AND HIS MASTER.



We have discovered an extraordinary "fat boy" at Woodchurch, near Ashford, and give his portrait above. Charles Watts is fourteen years of age, is 6ft. in height, and turns the scale at no less than 23st. He is a fair scholar and duly attentive to his schoolmaster, who has been photographed by his side.—(Copyright: *Daily Mirror*.)

JAPANESE OFFICERS IN CONFERENCE.



This photograph was taken outside Port Arthur after an unsuccessful assault on one of the main positions, and shows the baffled troops resting while their commanders are considering the next move.

SHERLOCK HOLMES UP TO DATE.



The photograph above shows the detectives who made the sensational arrests in connection with the extensive bank-note forgeries. While making his investigations Detective-Inspector Ottaway, who appears on the left-hand side, adopted the disguise of a sailor, and was thus able to watch the suspects without putting them upon their guard.

FOR FURTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF THESE PHOTOGRAPHS SEE PAGE 6.

Terrific Explosion Buries Hundreds of Russians in Earth.

160 PRISONERS.

Way to Port Arthur from the North Open to Japanese.

Another notable Japanese success, gained on the last day of the old year, is announced in the following telegram, dated Tokio, Sunday, which has been received at the Japanese Legation:—
"Port Arthur besieging army reports that the army (upbeast) as prearranged the parapet of Shanshuan (20 Sushuan) at 10 a.m. on Saturday.
"Thereupon they assaulted and securely occupied the whole fort at 11 a.m. Part of the enemy fled towards a height south of the fort, while the other part was buried in earth as the result of the above explosion."

A further official telegram received at the Legation says:—
"The Port Arthur besieging army reports as follows:—On Shanshuan earth was removed, and two Russian officers and over 160 men were picked out and made prisoners."

"They state that there are besides about 150 Russians interred as the result of the explosion already reported. Booty, consisting of field-guns, etc., is still under investigation. On Saturday evening our detachment facing east fort of Panglanshan blew up a part of the old enceinte."

SUCCESS FOLLOWS SUCCESS.

Following these official reports comes a Reuter message announcing the capture on New Year's Day of the H. fort, the new Panglanshan fort, and the heights south of Housanyantao.

By these important successes the Japanese have cleared away the last obstacle to the approach of Port Arthur on the northern side.

The Songshu fort, which is the highest point on the northern ridge, commands the old town of Port Arthur, just as 203 Metre Hill overlooks the new town.

It would seem that all that now remains to be taken is the long contemplated retirement of the Japanese from the last stand. The occupation of Shanshuan and Antushan, the strongest of the forts in Russian possession on the northern side, the stronghold, is now of greatly increased importance, and they, too, will probably fall into Japanese hands very shortly.

GO IN TOKIO.

Officers and Men Who Fell at Port Arthur.

Sunday.—The Emperor of Japan has issued a decree appointing Admiral Togo and Kamimura with the rank of Admiral, and the names of the officers and men who fell at Port Arthur, including watches formerly worn by himself.

Admiral Togo has declined the offer of a reception at the Tokyo municipality desired to hold in his honour, on the ground that the time is not yet ripe for such functions.

Admiral Togo will devote his time in Tokio to conferences with Admiral Ito, Chief of the Naval General Staff; Baron Yamamoto, Minister of Marine; Vice-Admiral Saito, Secretary-General of the Ministry of Marine; Vice-Admiral Ijima, Assistant-Chief of the Naval General Staff, and others of the Naval Staff concerning the plans for the conduct of the future operations.

Admiral Togo to-day attended the funeral services of a number of officers and men who were killed at Port Arthur while serving him, and read a eulogy of them.—Reuter.

WOUNDED SOLDIERS IN HOSPITAL.

A correspondent of the "Novoe Vremya" writes that the greater number of the wounded Russian soldiers are mere boys. They have not even reached the age of moustaches. In hospital they amuse themselves with innocent games. But their smiles are terribly sad—like the smile of one who sees the Angel of Death.

They play cards in the hospital, but not for money—they have none. The winners box the ears of the losers in a good-natured way. Sometimes the loser is compelled to put out his tongue for the amusement of his comrades.

BALTIC FLEET AT MADAGASCAR.

PARIS, Sunday.—Admiral Rozhdevsky's squadron has arrived at Madagascar. A rumour is current that the Admiral will be recalled and replaced by Admiral Dubassoff. This report is probably without foundation.—Reuter.

MR. LAWSON'S GRANDFATHER.

Both the candidates for the Mile End Division were canvassing on Saturday, Mrs. Lawson accompanying her husband.
Insinuations having been made that Mr. Lawson's grandfather, the late Mr. J. M. Levy, was a foreigner, it has been formally announced that Mr. Levy was born in London in 1811.

"Daily Mirror's" New Year Greeting to a Liner's Passengers.

A MODERN MIRACLE.

At the stroke of midnight on Saturday the *Daily Mirror* handed in the first wireless message under the joint arrangement between the G.P.O. and the Marconi Company.

The message was given in at the Central Telegraph Office in Roman Bath-street, close to St. Martin's-le-Grand. It ran as follows:—

Captain steamship Kroonland, Lizard wireless station. This is the first wireless message under the joint arrangement between the English P.O. and the Marconi Company. We wish you and your passengers a happy New Year. Please reply at our expense.—Editor *Daily Mirror*, London.

The above message was written out on the ordinary inland telegram form, these being in use at present for wireless messages, with the mystic word "radio" written in the left-hand top corner.

From the street came the raucous singing by a band of merry Scots of "Auld Lang Syne." Before he had finished their song the *Daily Mirror* greeting had been set free over the wild Atlantic and found its way to the home-coming liner.

HOW THE MESSAGE WAS RECEIVED.

New Year's Eve on the Atlantic!
A great liner, the Kroonland, with more than a thousand souls on board, is speeding towards England.

The more hardy of the passengers are in the magnificent saloon watching the old year out.

A messenger from the telegraph-room steps up to the officer on duty and hands him a slip of paper. All around men and women, who are wished the season's wishes, are saying "Good-night!" and correcting it to "Good-morning!"

The slip of paper is pinned on to the notice board, and a knot of curious passengers gather before it.

A cheer is raised. Out to their loneliness a message from home has come. They are no longer alone. Nothing but the black night and the ocean around, and the stars overhead, but a message, quick as thought, silent and unseen like a spirit, has come over a hundred leagues of ocean.

And they by the same miracle flash back the salutation from the Atlantic to grim, frost-bound London.

Up to the present, passengers on board ships fitted with the Marconi apparatus have been able to send messages to land, but have not been able to receive messages.

And it is now possible for ships to keep in communication with England throughout the voyage, messages being sent from ship to ship.

Twenty-three vessels are, so far, on this service.

Lucania.	Ryndland.
La Touraine.	St. Louis.
Campania.	Vaterland.
Zeeland.	Rotterdam.
Blucher.	La Savoie.
Kronprinz Wilhelm.	Moltke.
Saxonia.	Minnetonka.
Parisian.	Eurora.
Umbria.	Philadelphia.
New York.	Kroonland.
Finland.	Kaiser Wilhelm.
La Gascogne.	

The charge under the new arrangement is 6d. per word, with a minimum of 6s. 6d.

SIR E. WOOD'S SUCCESSOR.

General Sir William Butler Appointed to Command Second Army Corps.

It is officially announced that General Sir William Butler, K.C.B., will assume command of the Second Army Corps on the retirement of Field-Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood, V.C.

The circumstances of his appointment to the command in South Africa and his subsequent retirement are generally remembered. Sir William, whose frank criticisms of military preparations in South Africa caused so much trouble, was not a popular man when he returned to England, but won the respect of all by the dignified silence he maintained in the face of much undeserved obloquy.

His justification was not long in coming, and, indeed, he was appointed to the command at Aldershot within a very few months of relinquishing his South African appointment.

Sir William Butler, who is sixty-six years of age, married the distinguished painter, Miss Elizabeth Thompson, and is so brother-in-law to Mrs. Alice Meynell.

MACEDONIAN GIPSIES TREK.

The Macedonian gipsies on Saturday again encamped on Tower Hill.

At the request of the gipsies the police visited the offices of the Batavier Line, to make arrangements to ship the party to Rotterdam.

However, the aliens refused to pay the £30 passage money before going on board, and in the evening they set off for Ilford.

Sir Randolph Baker has been adopted as Conservative and Mr. A. W. Willes as Liberal candidate for North Dorset.

Great Duel Between Two of France's Leading Swordsmen.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Sunday.—French duels have of recent years been regarded as comic rather than as tragic incidents. They will, however, soon cease to be a fit subject for jesting if there be many more encounters so ferocious as that which took place yesterday between M. Lucsier and M. Georges Breitmayer, two of the most famous swordsmen in France, and well-known writers on fencing.

For some time past these two gentlemen have been engaged in a newspaper quarrel, and a meeting having become inevitable arrangements were made for a duel under the most serious conditions. Both combatants agreed that the fight should be to the death or till one or other should confess defeat.

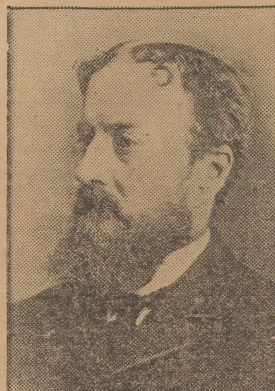
After the first few passes took place yesterday it was seen that the antagonists were in deadly earnest. M. Breitmayer received a deep cut on the nose and a wound in the sword-arm in quick succession, but though bleeding profusely declined to retire.

His plucky efforts were rewarded, for shortly after they crossed swords for the fifth time, M. Breitmayer got through his opponent's guard, and ran him through beneath the right armpit.

White and faint with loss of blood, M. Lucsier gamely struggled to face his enemy, till his rapier fell from his helpless arm, and he had to confess himself beaten.

No sooner was the admission made, than M. Breitmayer, throwing down his sword, embraced his adversary and old friend, and a reconciliation took place which touched the hearts of all spectators.

THE RIGHT HON. SIR MICHAEL HICKS-BEACH, M.P.



Entered Parliament in 1864, and will finally take leave of the House of Commons at the coming dissolution. Sir Michael has filled the offices of Chief Secretary for Ireland, Secretary for the Colonies, and President of the Board of Trade, besides making a notable Chancellor of the Exchequer.—(Russell.)

DR. CHADWICK AND HIS WIFE.

Marks His Arrival in New York by Declarations of Innocence.

Dr. Chadwick, the husband of the notorious Mrs. Chadwick, reached New York on Saturday on board the steamship Pretoria. He was accompanied by his daughter.

He has, Reuter states, consented to proceed to Cleveland without formality as the guest of the sheriff, who is an old friend of his.

He is described as almost stunned by the suggestions that Mrs. Chadwick and Mme. de Vere were the same person. He had never suspected such a thing, and did not believe it.

PRINCE'S ADVICE TO BOYS

Prince Arthur of Connaught, after inspecting the Federation of London Working Boys' Clubs at the Memorial Hall, Farringdon-street, on Saturday, said there was a fine opening for them in the Army.

By joining the colours they would be returning in some small degree the debt they all owed for the great privilege of being born Englishmen.

While referring to physical exercises he said of boxing that he had a sneaking feeling that he would rather be a spectator than a participator.

The Paris "Figaro," which for many years has been in favour of the Anglo-French entente, has opened a London office, under the direction of Mr. H. S. J. Booth, at 8, Coventry-street.

Noted M.P.s who will be in the Coming Session.

STRIKING LIST.

In view of the probability of a general election in the spring of this year—indicated in a recent article by the *Daily Mirror*—it is interesting to note how large a proportion of the members of the present Parliament do not intend to seek re-election.

When the next Parliament meets changes, the like of which the oldest Parliamentarian has never previously witnessed, will occur in the personnel of the House of Commons.

Of an assembly of 670 members no fewer than sixty-five retire into private life. All but eight of these are Conservatives or Unionists.

Increasing age, the disappearance of the glamour of Parliamentary life, fiscal differences with constituents, the expense of the magic initials to the possessors of slender purses, and last but not least the wear and tear of prolonged and exciting sittings in the enervating atmosphere of Westminster, are principally accountable for the extraordinary number of retirements.

The striking feature of the new House will be the absolutely changed appearance of the Front Benches.

FRONT BENCH RETIREMENTS.

Two Chancellors of the Exchequer will be missed in the respective persons of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach and Mr. Ritchie.

Sir William Walrond, who for many years acted as Chief Government Whip, and was only comparatively recently made Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, with a seat in the Cabinet, is also retiring.

Other Front Bench men before whom there seemed to be a considerable reputation, but who are bringing to an abrupt close their Parliamentary career, are Mr. Grant-Lawson, the Secretary to the Local Government Board, and the Hon. Arthur Brand, the son of a former Speaker and one of the Opposition Whigs.

"C.B.'s" brother, who has always been a consistent, though never a prominent, Conservative, is retiring from the representation of Glasgow and Aberdeen Universities.

One of the greatest losses to the new House will be the absence of Sir John Colomb, whose great knowledge of naval matters stamped him as one of the most useful Service members of the whole assembly.

Gone, too, will be Mr. Samuel Smith, whose tall form and flowing beard became very familiar when the hon. gentleman delivered his famous attacks upon the drama a few years ago.

Other familiar faces disappearing are those of Mr. Worsley-Taylor, K.C., whose illuminating speeches on the Licensing Bill of last Session seemed to foreshadow a career of even greater brilliance than he enjoyed at the Parliamentary Bar; of Sir W. Houldsworth, from whom none exercise greater influence as a private member; of Mr. Daniel Goddard, who was always an evidence on Supply nights; of Mr. Henry Hobbouse, who was recently made a Privy Councillor; of Sir John Aird, the famous engineer; of Sir Samuel Hoare, Sir John Dorington, Sir H. Meysey-Thompson, Mr. W. Murray Guthrie, Mr. Ormsby-Gore, Sir Robert Mowbray, and Sir Thomas Dicks.

Further retirements are indicated in the appended list:—

Sir W. Coddington, Blackburn (C.).	Col. Morgan, S. Monmouth (C.).
Hon. R. Greville, E. Bradford (C.).	Hon. E. A. Fitzroy, S. Northampton (C.).
Capt. V. Wentworth, Brighton (C.).	H. C. Smith, Tyneside (C.).
Sir E. W. Greene, Bury St. Edmunds (C.).	Sir C. Kelly, Newark (C.).
H. J. Tollenache, Chester, Eddisbury (C.).	A. Merdham, Mansfield (C.).
E. Hain, St. Ives (C.).	A. Brassey, N. Oxford (C.).
C. J. Murray, Coventry (C.).	Sir W. Dunn, Paisley (L.).
Capt. Hill, W. Down (C.).	Sir A. Brown, Mid. Shropshire (C.).
J. D. Morgan, S.W. Essex (C.).	E. Llewellyn, N. Somerset (C.).
Right Hon. J. Round, N.E. Essex (C.).	E. Stanley, Bridgewater (C.).
Sir A. N. Agnew, S. Edinburgh (C.).	W. B. Leek, Staffs. (C.).
A. H. Smith, E. Hertford (C.).	Sir H. Meysey-Thompson, Handsworth, Staffs. (C.).
Sir A. F. Godson, Kidderminster (C.).	W. H. Lubbock, S. Surrey (C.).
Sir J. Filkins, E. Kings-ton-Hull (C.).	Col. E. Welby, Taunton (C.).
Sir R. J. Mowbray, Lambeth (C.).	W. Green, Wednesbury (C.).
E. B. Fielden, Middleton, Lancs. (C.).	Major Bauer, S.W. Ham (C.).
C. P. Scott, Leigh, Lancs. (C.).	W. H. Myers, Winchester (C.).
Lord G. Manners, E. Leicester (C.).	Sir F. Barry, Windsor (C.).
R. H. Craig, Govan, Lanark (L.).	J. W. Watson, N. Worcester (C.).
C. Howard, Tottenham (C.).	F. W. Thomson, Skipton (C.).
G. E. B. Cox, Harrow (C.).	Col. E. Wilson-Todd, Howden (C.).
	Sir G. W. Wilson, N. Worcester (C.).
	F. W. Thomson, Skipton (C.).
	Col. C. Gunter, Barkston Ash (C.).
	G. D. Raper, York City (C.).
	J. W. Watson, Richmond, Yorks. (C.).

SIR E. MONSON, BART.

The King has conferred a baronetcy on Sir Edmund Monson on his return from the post of Ambassador at Paris. The Thatched Cottage, Richmond Park, has been placed at the disposal of Sir Edmund.

Sir Charles Hardinge, Ambassador at St. Petersburg, has had the Grand Cross of the Order of St. Michael and St. George conferred upon him.

fishers in New
throughout England.

WORTHFUL COLD ABROAD

The old year passed away in a hurricane, and the new year has made its advent in frost, with a sprinkling of snow and a keen-toothed north-east wind blowing. According to meteorological authorities the cold snap will last for some days.

Over nearly all Central England the mercury fell below freezing-point, and there were no indications of any immediate rise in the temperature. Ice and snow seemed much more probable.

An intensely cold shudder has settled upon Northern Europe, as is shown by the following figures, compared to which the English climate seems balmy:—

Paris, 8 degrees of frost.
Berlin, 16 degrees of frost.
Haparanda, North Sweden, 11 degrees below zero.
Karlstad, Central Sweden, 4 degrees below zero.
Munich, 9 degrees above zero.

TOPSY-TURVY TILBURY.

Remarkable After-effects of the Gale and the Tide.

In the wake of Friday's gale and floods it was difficult to identify Tilbury Docks on Saturday. The high tide had swamped the railway station and the dock company's hotel on the river shore. It rose fully five feet beyond high water-mark, and came in at the rate of six feet per hour.

The water poured over the lock gates into the dry dock, where the Atlantic Transport liner Minneapolis was shored up, and soon the basin was filled, making the docks look like a great lake. It was impossible to tell the quays from the docks except by stepping into them, and this made the most daring explorers cautious.

Booms, timbers, and painting rafts were raised from the dry dock and washed over the quays. Fortunately the Minneapolis did not have her plugs open, else she would have filled and capsized.

A dock policeman suddenly found his last three feet deep in water. With great difficulty he got the door closed and barred. This raised the water another foot, and he proceeded to bail it out with his helmet through a small window just above the tide outside.

The Tilbury Hotel was cut off from the outside world by the flood, which invaded the kitchen and basement. Mr. Bentley, the manager, took off his boots and socks, and started in to wade to the railway station, but he turned back upon finding himself up to his armpits in icy-cold water.

The most peculiar feature of the high tide was the enormous number of huge worms which lay high and dry in all parts of the Tilbury Hotel and dock grounds after the waters had gone down. Even in the bright sunshine of Saturday the worms appeared numb and incapable of movement.

An old boson informed the *Daily Mirror* that they were young marine worms which had been churned up from the bed of the North Sea by the gale and tremendous tide.

FORCE OF THE GALE.

Steamers Torn from Their Moorings and Wagons Started on the Railway.

During the week-end the Continent was visited by terrific gales that left a heavy record of disaster behind them. Germany was the chief sufferer. Great damage was done to property and many fatal accidents occurred.

Two fishing-smacks, belonging to the Pillan, founded in the Baltic on Saturday, and the entire crews of ten men were drowned. At Sassnitz, in Pomerania, the esplanade was wrenched from its foundations and a ship outside the harbour sunk.

Many famous watering-places, like Swinemünde, were partly under water; and at Travemünde all the bathing establishments along the beach have been demolished.

In Hamburg harbour there were exciting scenes. Some vessels, says a Reuter dispatch, broke from their moorings and were with difficulty secured by the help of tugs. Three workmen were killed and four injured by a newly-built house being blown down at Bonst.

Driven ashore near Geestemünde, the crew, numbering fourteen, of the British steamer Italia were rescued by means of the rocket apparatus.

Owing to an abnormally high tide an almshouse at Wiek, near Eldena, was washed away, drowning three women and four children.

Snow came with the hurricane in several parts, and on many German railways trains were arriving hours late.

The hurricane performed an unusual feat at Schoenevide by driving forward four heavy goods cars that stood on a siding with all the brakes on. After going some distance the wagons collided with a goods train, and a stoker was killed and several railway employees were injured.

Marries a Girl Who Nearly Robbed Him of Life.

A curious little romance ended in a wedding at Birkenhead on Saturday. Ellen Kelly, though sincerely loving her admirer, Donald McLoughlin, flew into a passion with him a few days ago, and stabbed him with a hatpin in the chest.

The lover narrowly escaped death, and his hot-tempered sweetheart was charged in the police court with wounding him. McLoughlin, with rare magnanimity, harboured no resentment against her, and, owing to marry her, asked the Bench to assent to her release. The magistrates, however, were stony-hearted, and committed her for trial.

She was liberated on bail, and the faithful lover took advantage of her being set at liberty to lead her from the dock to the altar.

Her trial takes place at Chester Assizes, which open on Friday, and in view of this fact there will

SIGNOR MARCONI.



The great scientist and inventor who brought wireless telegraphy into practice. The value of his work has been finally recognised in the agreement he has just concluded with the Post Office. (Underwood and Underwood.)

be no honeymoon. McLoughlin, who is a ship's carpenter, only twenty-one years old, has joined the Roman Catholic Church for the sake of his wife.

His devotion to her has been touching. At the police court, when the solicitor for the defence asked him: "Will you marry this girl if she gets out of this trouble?" he solemnly but cheerfully answered "I will." He freely confessed that he had been taunting her about his flirtations with another girl, and that it was due to him that she lost control of herself.

The hatpin used as a weapon had doubled up by coming in contact with one of McLoughlin's ribs, otherwise it must have been fatal.

IS IT A GHOST?

Man in a Mask Who Frightened Young Ladies at Play.

While the Buxton Ladies' Hockey Club were playing in a field adjoining the cemetery a man wearing only a shirt, a topcoat, and a black mask appeared on the graveyard wall.

One of the ladies screamed, and the figure dropped to the ground and disappeared as suddenly as if he had burrowed in the earth. It was even surmised that he must have hidden in an open grave.

The fame of this real full-grown Humpty Dumpty soon spread over the town, and Superintendent Jones has instructed all his men to keep a look-out for him. But so far the droll figure has only appeared to ladies, usually performing some acrobatic feat, and then vanishing, as one witness said, "into thin air."

Reports of his antics reach the police from all quarters of the town, and the theory is that some circus clown has either escaped from a lunatic asylum, or is qualifying for admission to one.

50,000 FEWER VOLUNTEERS.

Rightly or wrongly, it is commonly stated in Portsmouth military circles that the Army Council intends, when the next Estimates are introduced, to propose a reduction of the Volunteer force by 50,000 men.

While this rumour was being circulated Mr. Arnold-Forster, Secretary of State for War, addressed a letter to the 1st Hants Artillery Volunteers at Southampton, in which he said it was the aim of the War Office to encourage every good Volunteer unit.

COLONISTS.

How the Workless Spend Their Time at Hadleigh.

LIBERAL BILL OF FARE.

There is a brighter side to the dark picture of distress among the London unemployed. It is seen at the Salvation Army Colony at Hadleigh, where work and food have been found up to date for 175 men, including sixty sent down yesterday as guests of the Mansion House Fund—"M. H." men as they are called. Another twenty-five will follow shortly, making the 200 whom the Salvation Army has undertaken to entertain.

The pity is that these figures represent all the men for whom the fund, with £35,520 at its dis-

LORD STANLEY.



As Postmaster-General, Lord Stanley represented officialdom in the arrangement made with Signor Marconi, by which wireless telegrams for Atlantic liners are accepted at the post offices. (Elliott and Fry.)

posal, has yet been able to find, create, or invent employment. The army of standing out-of-works has been estimated at 20,000, of which total 20 is just one per cent.

A *Daily Mirror* correspondent who visited Hadleigh on Saturday was conducted over the place by Brigadier Liffie, the resident secretary. They went direct to the orchard and moved among many "M. H." men at work turning over the soil under the direction of an expert market-gardener.

Amongst the colonists are men of many trades—french polishers, house-decorators, railway-men, ex-marines, a time-keeper, and labourers of all descriptions.

"The work's all right," said a humorous navvy, "but what I can't stand is the tanner-a-week I get, while they send the missus ten bob! I think it ought to be the other way about."

A quiet-looking middle-aged man, digging alone, was a tradesman. "The work's not hard," he said, "and I've got the missus and children off my mind now, so I don't mind so much."

"The food's good and you're sure of it," observed a sturdy-looking plasterer. "It's a lot better than walking about with nothing. I had ten weeks of that."

"I've saved a bob already, and it's going to the children as soon as I get a letter from the missus," was the jubilant remark of a grateful parent.

Privileged Guests.

More pessimistic was a carpenter. "There's nothing to grumble at, and they're all right at home now, but how long will I have to stay here—that's what worries me."

"Got here yesterday," answered a mechanic. "Better any sort of occupation than sitting at home shivering, with the children crying for food. Wish I could send them a bit of my dinner."

So long as the men show an honest effort to perform the tasks allotted them their treatment is slightly better than that of the army's own colonists, while several small privileges are accorded to them. In the mess-room, for instance, meals are served to them separately on tables upon which white cloths are spread.

They are also indulged in the luxury of cups and saucers, as compared with the plain mug and platter of the ordinary casual colonist.

Besides, while the colonist proper has to content himself with a leather covering to his bed, in place of a sheet, the "M. H." men are provided with superior bedding, and can have their linen washed for them.

The scale of diet is a liberal one. For breakfast, corned-beef, bacon, porridge, or eggs, accompanied by the bread and butter and tea; roast meat, vegetables, and pudding provide an ample dinner; and with tea there is always a supply of salmon, corned-beef, or german sausage.

Curious Effect of Paying an Annual Salary in Weekly Sums.

A great many clerks and business employees, although in regular employment, were staggered to find that the cashier had no money for them last Saturday.

These unfortunate persons belonged to the class of employees who have an annual salary, of which they draw a 52nd portion every Saturday. But each year contains an extra day—Leap-years contain two—so that the system involves a small overpayment every year.

Once in six years, however, there comes a day of reckoning, when the accumulated overpayments must be refunded.

The year 1904 was one of these years, for it contained fifty-three Saturdays, consequently employers' obligations ended on the 52nd Saturday, which was the 24th of December.

Many of the unfortunate had completely overlooked this contingency, and are now strongly of opinion that the system of annual salaries is an out-of-date survival, which should be forthwith abolished.

"NATION ON ITS KNEES."

Incidents in Westminster That Recall Features of South Wales Movement.

The revivalist feeling made itself manifest during a series of meetings at Christ Church, Westminster Bridge-road, on Saturday. The Rev. F. B. Meyer predicted that before long the whole nation would be on its knees.

The Rev. Gregory Mantle said that when in Wales he felt that he was treading on holy ground; and "Gipsy" Smith elicited cries of "Amen" by declaring that the churches had too much preaching and too little praying.

While the congregation sang "Praise the Lord" a young man made his way to the pulpit and rested his head on his hands in an attitude of prayer. "Why not let the young man speak? It may be that he has the message," called out a member of the congregation.

The Rev. Dr. Campbell Morgan said that God would not do in London what had been done in South Wales, for London people could not like the Welsh.

TO-DAY'S BARGAIN.

Points for Ladies to Remember of the Sales.

The great winter sales, which commenced on Saturday, offer a bigger and more varied collection of goods than those of any previous year. The agreement, for the first time, 129 big houses commence "selling off" on the same day.

Most of the important houses, now, have many different departments, but there are a few of certain firms which ladies will do well to keep in mind.

For instance, at Robinson and Cleaver's, the linen and lace curtains are to be obtained at the sale at bargain prices.

At Peter Robinson's there is a vast variety of every item of attire; Jay's will attract many accounts of their black dresses and materials. Lewis and Allenby's are noteworthy for French model dresses. For costumes and lace, Derry and Tom's occupy an eminent position. Harrod's sale, which also begins to-day, will appeal to fur hunters among others.

Last, but not least, some remarkable bargains in jewellery are to be had at Debenham and Freebody's, who are disposing of part of the stock of Streeter's, late of Bond-street.

FOR THE NEW YEAR.

SOMETHING ABOUT EVERYTHING

WHICH

Everybody Ought to Know.

1905 "DAILY MAIL" YEAR BOOK.

20,000

Facts of the day are given in this "Little Red Book." Useful alike in the Home or the Office.

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Detective's Purchase of a Spurious Bank-note.

PRISONERS IN COURT.

More about the arrest for the forgery of £5 Bank of England notes was discovered on Saturday, when two men and a woman were charged at the Mansion House Police Court with "forging and uttering" on December 27, 1904, a £5 Bank of England note.

They were a strange, oddly-contrasting trio—two short and poorly dressed, the third a tall, smart, lean-shaven man, with a racking look about his features and natty bowler.

Mr. Freshfield, who prosecuted on behalf of the Bank of England, stated that the smartest of the trio, described on the charge-sheet as "Herbert Robinson, 35, of Great Queen-street, Holborn, a professional singer," was the person who negotiated the forged note. The shorter, foreign-looking man, dressed in labourer's clothes, described as Joseph Holloway, 40, of 30, Victoria-street, Hackney-road," was the man, said Mr. Freshfield, who forged the note, while the woman, short, stout, in a black cloak and straw hat, described as "Mary Ann Harman, 56, French polisher," was a person who allowed her premises to be used for the purposes of forgery.

"No, that was not so," said the woman when Mr. Freshfield made this statement.

Mr. Freshfield remarked that Holloway, whilst professing to be a labourer, was a foreign Jew, and Robinson was probably an American.

In a court crowded with interested City people the case was outlined, taking the woman first.

Surly Letter from Nice.

Mr. Freshfield justified the charge by reading a letter addressed to her from Nice, and found on her mantelpiece when the police made their raid on Friday. It ran:—

Dear Mrs. Harman,—Jack Wilson gave me your address, and told me to mention his name. I want three fifties and the rest twenty and ten for the enclosed postal order. Send them on to this address as soon as possible. Send those with the blackest ink.

Though he mentioned the fact that the Bank of England had for some time believed that forged Bank of England notes were being prepared for circulation on the Continent, Mr. Freshfield kept to the date mentioned in the charge—December 22nd.

On that day Robinson was seen to go to the house of the other prisoners, and was heard by a detective to say to the woman:

"Tell them to go to the fried-fish shop."

At the shop Robinson met two other men, with whom he went to a public-house, where the following conversation is said to have taken place:

Forged Note Changes Hands.

Robinson: I will give you 50s. for five of them. Have you one with you?

Holloway: Yes.

Upon this Holloway handed a forged £5 note to Robinson, who passed it to another man, receiving in exchange money, which was shared between Holloway and Robinson.

Though Mr. Freshfield did not state it, the third man was apparently a detective who, cleverly disguised, had been keeping touch with the alleged forgers.

This forged £5 note was handed by Mr. Freshfield to the Lord Mayor, who remarked:

"It is a clumsy forgery."

Mr. Freshfield: They were for circulation abroad. One of the officers will tell you later that he actually saw one of the prisoners making the note.

On the prisoner Holloway (whose portrait appears on page 8) at the police station a number of Bank of England "notes" were found. He accounted for them by saying:—

"I have some 'bills' (flash notes) which people have to make them appear flash. I sell them for 6d. each. My wife's uncle used to make them. He has been dead four years, and left about a thousand pounds. I know nothing about Bank of England notes."

Detective-inspector Ottaway stated that a tracing of a Bank of England note was found in the house in Victoria-street, Hackney. The note from which the forgery was made came through a French bank.

All three prisoners were remanded till Friday next.

DIRECTOR CHARGED WITH FRAUD.

As a large number of books must necessarily be examined, only formal evidence was taken when Samuel Cooper, late managing director of the Perseverance Homes Assurance Company (Limited), was charged at Leeds on Saturday with fraud. Counsel for the Treasury insisted that a charge of issuing a fraudulent balance-sheet would be preferred, and the prisoner was then remanded until Friday.

By the collapse of the Perseverance Homes Company many certificated shareholders, working-class families, in the North of England, have been practically ruined. The company's main object was to provide opportunities for thrift.

The Soho watchmaker, Samuel Snapper, who fired at a customer with a revolver, has been certified as insane.

Mother and Children Fight for Life Against Demented Father.

A peculiarly terrible scene in a bedroom was described by a woman named Chillingworth at a Hackney inquest.

Her husband, a plasterer, had been out of work for eleven weeks, and during that period had done little else but drink. After a drunken orgy on Wednesday he was sitting—apparently asleep—in an armchair, when Mrs. Chillingworth and her six children went to bed.

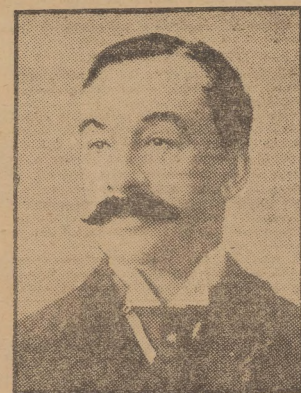
Shortly after midnight he woke up and entered the bedroom, where the woman and her daughter were in bed, with a saw in his hand. He was quite mad, and threatened to saw all their heads off. They jumped out of bed, and after a struggle got the saw away from him. He went downstairs, and returned with a wood-chopper in his hand.

A tremendous struggle followed, in which Mrs. Chillingworth, her husband, her son, and daughter were all mixed up together. The lamp was knocked over, but fortunately went out. They all fell on the bed together, and then succeeded in wrenching the chopper from him. He appeared to fall off to sleep, so they all left him. Some hours later it was found that he was dead.

The woman said that her husband was not struck in any way, and the medical evidence showed that death was due to heart failure following an attack of delirium tremens and the struggle which took place.

The coroner requested that an inquiry should be made into the conduct of two constables, who, it was said, had refused to enter the house.

THE RIGHT HON. CHARLES T. RITCHIE, M.P.



After thirty years of Parliamentary life, he will leave the House of Commons at the coming dissolution. Besides holding other important positions, Mr. Ritchie has been Home Secretary and Chancellor of the Exchequer.—(Russell.)

"MAKE THE ANGELS WEEP."

Prisoner's Eloquent Denunciation of Methods of Diamond Detectives.

With passionate eloquence Arthur John Braun, who has been arrested as a fugitive convict from Cape Colony, pleaded from the dock at Bow-street on Saturday that he was the victim of injustice.

He said that he was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude on a charge of purchasing diamonds without a licence. The conviction was obtained on the false evidence of a "trap," and his sentence was one of unexampled severity. He made his escape when sent to a gaol for prisoners too ill to work.

"I had paid blackmail until I could pay it no longer," he cried, "and then these scoundrels (the diamond detectives) sold my body for blood-money. Angels in heaven must have wept at the injustice done by this trapping system."

"Don't hound me to a felon's doom—perhaps a felon's grave—without a chance of proving my innocence," he concluded.

A committal for extradition, which allows fifteen days in which to appeal to the King's Bench, was made.

Braun at once gave notice of his intention to appeal.

IDENTIFIED BY A RING.

By means of a ring of peculiar design on the third finger of the right hand the body of a middle-aged woman, which was found in the Thames near Chelsea Bridge on Saturday, has been identified as that of Mrs. Ellen Williams, of Brompton. She had been missing since Boxing Day.

The first "call" which the London firemen received in the new year was a minute after midnight, and summoned them to a fire at Deptford.

Fortune-teller Old Scholar Who Weighs Twenty-three Stone.

J. TRUNDLEY'S RIVAL.

It has been left to the new year to discover the fatter boy in England.

The fame of Johnny Trundley, the fat boy of Peckham, has resounded through two hemispheres for more than twelve months past, and it was generally thought that he was the last word in youthful corpulence. But a fatter boy than Johnny has been discovered. He has remained in modest obscurity in the small Kentish village of Woodchurch, near Ashford. He might have lived and died with but a local reputation, but accident has just discovered him to an astonished world.

Charles Watts is only fourteen, but he is six feet high, and weighs twenty-three stone. He is thus nearly double the weight of an ordinary man of thirty of his stature. His legs are like small oak trunks, and his arms would have done credit to Porthos, the giant musketeer.

Watts is as strong as he is big. With all his weight of flesh he is active; he plays cricket, of which he is very fond, with all the ardour and some of the skill of a budding Grace. At his school—he still goes to school, where he has to sit at a special desk—he is considered a desirable addition to an eleven.

Passion for Marbles.

But perhaps his favourite recreation is marbles. He loves that innocent form of recreation, and wins vast quantities from other boys. To see this giant "knocking down" in the school playground is worth a long day's march. The other boys look like Lilliputians by his side.

As a pupil he is intelligent and docile enough. He is of an affable character, and never rebels against the master, which is perhaps fortunate for the master, in view of their relative sizes. A glance at the picture on page 1 will speak more eloquently than words on this point.

Watts was remarkably from his birth. He was a very big baby, and grew up to be a most voracious child. He used regularly to eat two sets of meals, one at his parents', and the other at an uncle's. Fat bacon and roast beef chiefly appealed to him; sweets he has always regarded with something like contempt, as fit only for babies.

For thirteen years Watts ate with the appetite of that patron saint of all fat boys, the immortal Joe of "Pickwick"—also, by the way, a Kentish product. But during the last year his appetite has fallen off.

Strength of an Ordinary Man.

It is not believed that a tender passion was responsible for this diminished taste for the good things of life; Watts has never shown a tendency to fall in love. Whatever the cause, his parents were quite alarmed when he began to take only one set of meals instead of two. But visions of poor Charlie in a decline were not fulfilled. On the contrary, he has grown stouter than ever during the last year, and has added nearly 3st. to his weight.

Unlike the fat boy in "Pickwick" he is not at all sleepy, and only spends about nine hours a night in bed. After school hours he works on his father's farm, where his great strength—equal to that of an ordinary man—makes him useful. Watts has no wish to be exhibited. Though his parents have received numerous offers, they have been steadily declined. They are quite proud of their giant offspring, but they do not want to make money out of his abnormal development.

This Johnny Trundley need not feel alarmed for his laurels. Though only half the age he is more than half as heavy, and another seven years' steady application to business will place him far above his modest Kentish rival.

LITTLE GIRL AS A PENDULUM.

Lecturing to children on Saturday at the Royal United Service Institution on "Methods of Mesmerism," Mr. Henry Cunyngame made an ingenious experiment.

To a large escapement wheel was fastened an "Aunt Sally" holding a swing. The genial professor put a little girl from the audience on the swing, making her the "bob" of the pendulum. The escapement being released "Aunt Sally" sprang back, and every time the swing went forward vigorously pulled it back again, to the great amusement of the juvenile audience.

FIGHT WITH A BURGLAR.

Discovered in the kitchen of a house in Robert-street, Newport (Mon.), a burglar hurled a cup at the occupant of the house, Robert Channon, and then attacked him with a poker. There was a terrible struggle, which ended in Channon being beaten into unconsciousness and the burglar, who is believed to be a sailor, escaping without any booty.

A statement issued by the Treasury shows that the total revenue for the quarter ending December 31, 1904, was £34,879,336 as compared with £33,540,884 for the corresponding three months of 1903.

Curious Story of Her Husband.

After six years of married life, Mr. Donald Macleod parted quite informally with a wife in a Bloomsbury boarding-house.

"It is rather funny," remarked Mrs. Marie Macleod, an elegantly-robed lady, with reference to this, when asking the West London magistrate to grant her a separation on the ground of her husband's desertion. She is a Belgian, and married Mr. Macleod, an engineer, in Scotland, where she met him when playing in a comic opera.

"He told me," the lady continued, "that he had fallen in love with a lady in the house, and he cared for her more than me. He went away, and has not lived with me since."

Referring to her theatrical career, Mrs. Macleod said that, after appearing in comic opera, she joined Mrs. Tree's company in "The Darling of the Gods" at a weekly salary of £25. She is not acting now, and has to rely on the charity of her friends.

"You always had a great liking for the stage?" asked the solicitor for the defence.

"Yes, ever since I was born."

Didn't you agree to separate, you to go back to the stage and he to Scotland?—No.

He was hard up at that time?—Nonsense. He gave me a good supper at the Trocadero the night before he left me. I went home on an omnibus. I expect he had a cab, as he never rides in omnibuses.

Are you not exceedingly attached to him?—No, but I can be polite. I could not fight him in the street.

When do you say your affection ceased?—I don't wish to go back to him. We are better apart. I shall be quite happy if he allows me £2 a week.

Mr. Rose: You are fond of gentlemen other than your husband?—Who is not?

Mr. Rose: That is a most disheartening answer. (Laughter.)

The magistrate held that there had been desertion, and granted the complainant a separation, with 20s. a week alimony.

HOUSE WITHOUT WINDOWS.

Quarrelsome Companion Attacks a Girl and Wrecks Her Home.

A remarkable charge of assault was heard at Kingston-on-Thames on Saturday.

With deliberate malice, Andrew Cochrane, a young labourer, is alleged to have smashed every window—eighteen in number—at South Wales House, Acre-road, Kingston. He is also accused of violently assaulting Gerty Taylor, one of the occupants.

According to her story, Cochrane had become quarrelsome while accompanying her and her brother from Teddington to Kingston. Finally he knocked her down and kicked her as she lay on the ground. When she got into the house she bolted the door, but Cochrane smashed the kitchen window and its framework, and climbed in.

The girl was afterwards found lying unconscious at the foot of the stairs, surrounded by broken bottles and glass, while every window had been smashed. The girl afterwards stated that she believed she had been stabbed.

The prisoner was remanded.

BOLD CLUB ROBBERY.

Stewardess Found Drugged and Bound Under Mysterious Circumstances.

There has been a remarkable outrage at the Conservative Club, Workshop, and the police are now searching for a little man with a dark mustache, who wears a dark coat and a check cloth cap.

In the bar of the club about seven o'clock on Friday evening a member discovered Mrs. Curtis, the stewardess, lying unconscious on the floor at the back of the counter. Her right leg was tied with a towel, which was twice knotted, to the leg of a table.

Brought back to consciousness the stewardess's first words were: "Is he going to shoot? Has he gone?" She went on to explain that a man had entered, and, after posing as a relative of the club's secretary, had held a pistol to her head and threatened to shoot her. He then pressed a handkerchief to her mouth and she lost consciousness. Gold and silver to the amount of £5 10s., together with the day's takings, had disappeared from the bar.

Last May the same club premises were entered at night and a sum of £32 stolen, no clue to the burglar being discovered.

The remarkable feature of the outrage on Friday was that at the time of its occurrence two members of the club were playing billiards in an adjoining room. They heard a slight noise, but attached no importance to it.

SUSPECTED OF MURDER.

The York police have arrested a man on suspicion of being the murderer of Mr. and Mrs. William Hewitt, who were found in their house at Blossom-street, York, with their heads battered in. The arrest was made at 8.30 p.m. on Saturday by a constable who had been left to watch the house.

New Year Will
Peace and Prosperity.

TRouble FOR RUSSIA.

Mr. William Heald, who has achieved remarkable success in the past in his forecasts by the medium of colour rays, consented on Saturday to make a forecast of 1905 for the *Daily Mirror*.

"Every day and every hour has its own colour," he said, "and each colour has its meaning. I am able, therefore, by the combination of colour for each period, to work out precisely what may be expected to happen."

"During this year the autocracy of Russia will receive its deathblow. I foresee trouble in Russia that will stir Europe as nothing since the French Revolution has done. It will cause the Tsar to realise once and for all that reform is needed, and he will be the man to bring it about."

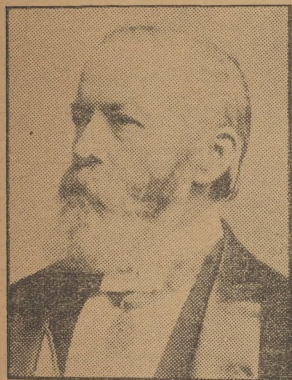
"Now," continued Mr. Heald, "we will take the year month by month. In January the colours show that there will be a great financial crash in the south of England. Among important firms offering assistance will be the Bank of England."

"February will see some important new work undertaken in connection with the Navy."

"March will be an important month, in that it will see a very striking international event. I believe it will be the calling together of an assembly of representatives of the various Powers in an endeavour to promote international peace. In March a general election will be imminent. All preparations will be ready in April for the election."

"May and June will mark a great improvement in trade and commerce all round. In June I see

LORD SUFFIELD.



A near neighbour and personal friend of the King. He is seventy-four years old to-day.—(Russell.)

the commencement of an important new electrical venture. The venture I refer to will be a kind of connecting link between ourselves and India."

"July is a very bad month indeed. For many weeks we shall be on the border of a great European war. Finally, we shall only be saved by a wonderful stroke of diplomacy on the part of the King."

"August will be chiefly notable for this settlement of affairs. September will be a month of great commercial prosperity."

"In October there will be a considerable stir in medical science. Important discoveries on the psychological side will be made which will result in doing away to a large extent with medicine and operations."

"Two very important events will mark November. A member of the English Royal Family will pass away, and Russia will lose her autocracy."

"The last month of the year," added Mr. Heald, "will see England in a settled and prosperous condition. This country and America will benefit largely by Russo-Japanese war, and Japan will receive very few of the advantages she expects. The war, as a matter of fact, will put Japan back many years."

FAREWELL, 1904.

Just for a minute at midnight on Saturday the whole of London was silent as the sands of the old year ran slowly out. Then from every church rang out the New Year bells. They pealed out in the frosty air, and thousands of voices were raised to greet the new-born year.

St. Paul's Churchyard was thronged nearly an hour before midnight.

The crowd, which grew thicker and thicker as the minutes drew on to midnight, gave vent to its emotion by the blowing of tin trumpets and the lusty singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and other songs of Scotland. Suddenly the clock began to chime, and the throng was hushed to silence. On the last stroke the silence gave place to one great, deafening cheer.

Mr. Frederick Clifford, K.C., Bench of the Middle Temple, and chairman of directors of the "Sheffield Daily Telegraph," has died.

Mr. Balfour will leave his East Lothian residence of Whitthame to-day for a visit of some days to Chatsworth.

The Prince of Wales has accepted the invitation of the president and council to become a royal member of the British Numismatic Society.

Owing to the over-production of boots and lack of buyers, the prices of working men's boots are twenty-five per cent. less now than six months ago.

Hospital Saturday Fund receipts from the workshops and business houses of London in support of the medical charities have reached nearly £19,000.

SUMMER CHILDREN TALLER.

Children who wish to be tall should arrange to be born between March and August, which is the best time in the year for growth.

Recent medical investigations show that children born in this period are taller than those who come into the world between September and February.

STARLINGS HATCHED IN WINTER.

So mild has been the weather in Ayrshire that numbers of birds have been deceived into the belief that spring has come.

A swallow's nest, of last season's building, which hangs over the window of a house in Patna, has been taken possession of by a pair of starlings, whose young have already been hatched there.

TURKEYS 2½d. A POUND.

Late on Saturday night Smithfield Market presented the appearance of a burlesque auction.

Salesmen, who had large consignments of Christmas turkeys to get rid of, were offering 17lb. birds at the ridiculous price of 3s. 6d., while English geese were in many places marked up at 3½d. a pound.

FATAL COLLIERY EXPLOSION.

While engaged in removing a charge of blasting powder from a tunnel in the Worsley Main Colliery, near Wigan, on Saturday, James Collinson was killed by the explosion of the shot.

His companion, William Berry, who was also injured by the explosion, is now lying at Wigan Infirmary in a critical condition.

IRISH-GROWN TOBACCO.

Experiments in tobacco-growing by Colonel Everard, in Co. Meath, have proved so successful that several Dublin tobaccoists now have on sale a home-grown smoking mixture.

Pure Irish tobacco is said to smoke rather strong, but mixed with plants from Virginia, as a cut tobacco, it is pleasant and cool.

ECHO OF KING'S CONVALESCENCE.

His Majesty the King has graciously given a donation of twenty-five guineas to the fund now being raised for the enlargement of the Hunstanton Convalescent Home.

Originally erected in 1872 as a thank-offering for the convalescence of His Majesty, then Prince of Wales, this home has ever been generously supported by the Royal Family.

HIS DANGER.

Whilst driving a butcher's cart through Rochdale, Lancashire, on Saturday, a boy named Jackson violently collided with another vehicle.

For a moment it was feared that Jackson had been crushed to death by the cart, which was turned over completely, but, creeping from the wreckage unhurt, the boy merely exclaimed, "I'll get sacked for this."

INSURANCE COMPANY CURSED.

On being called to give evidence at the inquest on the body of his insured daughter, Arthur Boden, at Wensley, near Matlock, on Saturday solemnly cursed the insurance company in open court.

To their verdict, in accordance with the medical evidence, the jury added a rider that no insurance company ought to have insured the girl in her known state of health.

MOTORIST OF SEVENTY KILLED.

At the age of seventy-one Mr. Thomas Couchman, of Cochrane-street, St. John's Wood, went with a friend for a ride in a motor-car.

While returning along the Finchley road the car overturned, and Mr. Couchman, being thrown violently on to the pavement, died from the injuries received.

At the inquest on his body, last Saturday, the coroner's jury at Marylebone returned a verdict of Accidental Death.

LIFEBOAT SERVICES IN 1904.

Though stormy financially, 1904 was by no means a stormy year for the lifeboat service.

In making its report for the past year, however, the Royal National Lifeboat Institution announces that, notwithstanding the comparatively calm weather, the lifeboat crews have rendered many valuable life-saving services.

Together lifeboats were launched 294 times last year, with the result that thirty-four vessels and boats were saved from partial or total loss, and 519 lives saved.

During the past year agents of the Musical Copyright Association have seized 913,252 copies of pirated music.

Acting on medical orders, the Rev. R. J. Campbell, who has been suffering from overstrain, will take a holiday after Sunday next.

The late Mrs. Helen Adelaide de Tivoli, of 1, Hall-road, St. John's Wood, who possessed a favourite poodle dog, has left an annuity of £12 for its maintenance.

Mr. James Fleming, I.S.O., is appointed collector of Customs and Registrar of Shipping for the Port of London, in succession to Mr. William Muir, I.S.O., retired.

ARTLESS ANSWER.

Suspecting the veracity of her evidence, the magistrate reminded a witness at the Leeds Police Court on Saturday that she was on her oath. "I know I am on my oath," said the witness, "or I would not speak the truth."

ANOTHER FRANKLIN RELIEVER.

John William Smith, whose death was announced in Saturday's *Daily Mirror*, was not, it appears, the last survivor of the Franklin Relief Expedition.

According to a correspondent there still lives in the infirmary at Liskeard, Cornwall, an old man, named George Lower, who took part in the search for Franklin.

NOT SAFE NEAR A FIRE.

After tying her baby into its chair, Mrs. Cree, of Forest-road, Nottingham, thought she might safely venture out to do some shopping.

On her return, however, she found the chair upset and the baby's head resting on the hot bars of the grate, with the result that the child's death was on Saturday reported to the coroner.

BULLDOG V. BULLOCK.

While being driven along the Narborough-road, Leicester, on Saturday, a bullock was savagely attacked by a bulldog.

Fastening its teeth into the unfortunate animal's nose, the dog mauled it so severely that the bullock, when the dog was at length beaten off, had to be put out of its misery at a slaughter-house.

NAVAL V.C. HERO.

The death is announced, at Plymouth, of Quartermaster George Hinchley, one of the very few Navy men who have been decorated with the Victoria Cross.

Mr. Hinchley, who was eighty-five years of age, won his decoration during the Chinese War for carrying two wounded officers out of danger in the face of great odds.

JOHN PEELE'S GOLF COURSE.

In memory of John Peel, the famous Cumberland huntsman, the jubilee of whose death was recently celebrated, a golf course is to be laid down on Ellerbeck Common, near Calbeck.

The links, which it is hoped will be ready in March, will be equidistant from the house at Greenrigg, where Peel was born, and from Ruthwaite, where he lived and died.

BENCH "A LITTLE WISER."

Under the plea that permission had been given on a former occasion, the Wolverhampton Bench were asked on Saturday to grant a licence for the sale of intoxicants at a Roman Catholic bazaar.

"We cannot grant a licence," said the chairman, "as we think it improper and not in the interests of the Church. We are a little wiser to-day in many things."

HONOUR AMONG THIEVES.

Charged with housebreaking at Yarmouth, Charles Gray, who was caught in the act, vehemently asserted that his fellow-prisoner, Benjamin Harvey, had said "no hand in the job."

Harvey, however, who had only been arrested on suspicion, loudly protested his complicity in the robbery, with the result that, though there was no evidence against him, both men were committed for trial.

NATIONAL VICTORIA MEMORIAL.

For the first time in its history the Winter Exhibition of the Academy, which opens to-day, includes the work of a living artist.

This is a large model of Mr. Thomas Brock's design for the National Memorial to Queen Victoria, which is to be erected in front of Buckingham Palace.

Queen Victoria is represented enthroned and draped, while grouped round her are allegorical figures typifying "Truth," "Justice," and "Motherhood."

ANOTHER CHOCOLATE VILLAGE.

Having some two or three years ago purchased 120 acres of land at Earswick, about two miles from the city of York, Mr. Joseph Rowntree has commenced to erect there a garden village, intended chiefly, but not exclusively, for the use of the employees of his cocoa works.

Thirty houses are already occupied, and in order to provide for the development of the village Mr. Rowntree has now conveyed the estate to trustees, together with a considerable amount of invested capital, which is to form the endowment of the trust.

Descriptions of the Principal
Photographs in To-day's
"Daily Mirror."

ALL ABOUT THE PICTURES.

THE FIRST MARCONI GRAM.

The first message to be accepted by the Post Office for transmission by wireless telegraphy under the new arrangements with the Marconi Company was forwarded by the *Daily Mirror* to the captain of the Kronland, conveying to him the good wishes that may be read on page 1. The receipt—No. 1, it will be observed—which is reproduced in facsimile on the same page, is probably destined to become historical as the first authentic document connected with a new era in the world's progress. The possibilities opened up by the general adoption of wireless telegraphy as a means of communication with vessels far away from land suggest many interesting ideas to the speculative mind. It will certainly be more difficult in future for absconding criminals to make their escape, as a doomed vessel might send farewell messages to their friends with the ship actually sinking under their feet. To receive such a message, and know oneself impotent to give any help, would be terrible indeed.

THE CHAMPION FAT BOY.

Something or other in the air just now seems to be favourable to the production of fat boys, for several have come forward lately to claim the championship for bulk. We fancy, however, that the equal of the bulky boy we have discovered at Woodchurch, near Ashford, will not easily be found. A far better idea of his proportions than any figures can give may be obtained by a glance at the illustrations on pages 1 and 8, but it is interesting to know that he stands 6ft. in height and has achieved the extraordinary weight of 23 stone. Since he is only fourteen years of age, and may be expected to go on growing in every direction for another seven years more, it can only be dimly imagined what sort of a figure he may ultimately attain to.

"SHERLOCK HOLMES" IN REAL LIFE.

The clever detectives who are every day at work tracking down criminals and unravelling mysteries do not, unfortunately, have a "Dr. Watson" at their elbow to record their brilliant methods like Dr. Conan Doyle's well-known hero, or we should have a series of stories which would eclipse Sherlock Holmes entirely. Detective Inspector John Ottaway, who appears on the extreme left-hand side in the photograph on page 1, is one of the most notable of British detectives, and he never performed a finer piece of work than in the investigations which led to the arrest of the alleged bank-note forgers who are now in custody. Disguised as a sea-faring man he made his inquiries and observations so carefully that the people he was watching had no idea that the slightest suspicion was directed at them until the case was complete and they were arrested.

WINTER CLOTHING FOR JAPANESE SOLDIERS.

The Japanese are masters of organisation and detail, and the manner in which the troops in Manchuria have been supplied with all necessities is not less worthy of admiration than the splendid courage of the Japanese soldier. Our War Office has so high an opinion of the perfection of the equipment supplied to the Japanese soldiers for their winter campaign that they have acquired the complete outfit, to be seen in the photograph on page 9, as a model for the British Army should occasion arise. It is on view at the United Service Institution.

WORK FOR WOOLWICH.

If it is "an ill wind that blows nobody any good," it is also a good wind that blows nobody any ill, and the conclusion of the South African war meant no more work for the Government than it had been earning good wages at Woolwich Arsenal. But the new order for guns has given fresh hopes to the unemployed of Woolwich, and, something like 13,000 strong, they have been besieging the gates of the national arsenal with applications for work. It will be welcome enough coming now, but it would have been better still a few weeks earlier. It is decidedly a pity in every way that the powers that be did not set about re-arming the British artillery a little earlier.

UNDERGROUND LONDON.

If one could but see it the network of pipes and conduits beneath the metropolis would be something amazing. Nor are all these subterranean channels small affairs. Look, for instance, at the picture on page 9, which shows a part of the huge drainage system projected by the London County Council under construction. When these works are complete, it is hoped the flooding of low-lying neighbourhoods by storm water in times of heavy rain will be a thing of the past. At present it is a frequent occurrence, and constitutes a grave danger to the public health. In five years' time the County Council will have completed the main lines of main and flood sewers, exclusive of borough local sewers, representing an expenditure of more than £7,000,000.

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, JANUARY 2, 1905.

SNUG BERTHS IN DANGER.

IS Rumour right in attributing to Sir John Fisher a determination to cut down office expenses at the Admiralty? If so, he is preparing for himself a strenuous new year, but at the same time going the right way to win the gratitude of the public. For it would not be merely at the Admiralty that money would be saved. As soon as one Government office is run on common-sense lines the others will have to follow suit whether they like it or not.

Such a reform as this could only be begun by a man of Sir John Fisher's type. From within no suggestion of change can be expected. Nor are Ministers, who are given the nominal charge of departments for a time, at all likely to make any move in the matter. They would be afraid that in any general reduction of salaries their own might be the first to suffer. The First Naval Lord is, by nature, a reformer, a rooter-up of shams and abuses without regard either for his own popularity or for other people's prejudices.

Many people suppose that the work which occupies clerks in a Government office is of a most important and confidential kind. They imagine them dealing with State secrets, discussing the inmost plans of foreign Powers, handling with the easy grace conferred upon them by Elton and Oxford, the most intricate questions of deep public interest.

So much for imagination. Reality reveals the Government clerk to us, not doing nothing, like his predecessor of fifty years ago, but employed all day on an infinity of duties which call for merely routine qualities and could well be discharged by an intelligent youth at 25s. a week.

Why, then, if their work is not worth it, do we continue to pay our Government clerks salaries ranging from £400 to £1,000 a year? Simply because the ruling class likes to provide pleasant, well-paid jobs for its sons and nephews and grandchildren. Anyone who has not been to a public school and to the University stands very little chance of securing a position in a Government office. We are paying for politics.

Other nations manage to get the routine-work of the departments of State done quite as well as ours is done, for a great deal less money.

TO STOP OVERCROWDING.

Who does not know the delightfully self-confident woman who arrives, smiling pleasantly, in the inside of an omnibus on a wet day, and expects "any gentleman" who happens to be there to "be so kind as to give up his seat" to her?

She always succeeds, too. No man under eighty would have the courage to refuse. Let him sit still and his ears will be greeted by an acid, "Never mind. I am used to standing," while he will be conscious of the stony, disapproving gaze of all the other members of her sex in the omnibus.

All who have suffered from this particular form of torture will approve of a bold suggestion of the male citizens of Nebraska City. These enterprising people have just founded a club, of which all the members are bound under solemn oaths to refrain from giving up their seats in trams or women.

What is the object of this? What will be the result? Why, women, driven to desperation, will start so piercing an outcry that the street car company will be compelled to put more cars on the streets. "If you want a thing done, set a woman to do it," that is what they believe in Nebraska. Are there enough brave men in London to try the same plan here on our overcrowded railways?

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Let bygones be bygones, wha's happed at another
 Dinnah clout the auld days and the new ones
 together:
 With the faults and the failings o' past years be
 done,
 Wit a grip o' fresh freenship, a New-Year begin.
 —M. W. Wood.

IT was at first intended that an amateur theatrical performance should be given at Chatsworth for the entertainment of the King and Queen, and a special dramatic licence was granted by the Bakersfield Bench. Then the arrangements were changed, and a variety entertainment was prepared for this evening, at which Mr. G. G. G. of the Empire, and Miss Isabel Jay, were to contribute the principal items. Now it has been decided to postpone it until Thursday. The King and Queen will not leave Sandringham till one o'clock, and will reach Rowsley, the station for Chatsworth, at 5 p.m.

Lady Macdonald of Earscliffe, who has just been received by the Pope, shares with Lord Strathcona and Lord Mount-Stephen, the distinction of being the only Canadians to hold titles in the English peerage. Lady Macdonald, who was born in Jamaica, was married to Sir John Macdonald, the famous Prime Minister of Canada, nearly forty years ago. He was always known as the "Canadian Disraeli," owing to his great likeness to Lord Beaconsfield, who was Prime Minister of England while Sir John served his first term in Canada.

On Sir John's death, when his personal effects were sold by auction, the Canadians bought up

everything which could be looked upon as a personal memento of him at high prices, but quite overlooked valuable pictures, which were sold for absurdly small sums. Soon after his death, Lady Macdonald was created a baroness by Queen Victoria. Nowadays she does not spend much time in Canada, but travels a great deal in company with her only daughter.

Lord Pembroke does not intend to see the making of carpets at Wilton die without a struggle, and he has bought up the local carpet factory, and intends to run the business himself. There is no reason why he should not be very successful, but he has at least one great qualification. He is exceedingly business-like, a fact which has secured him the position of Lord Steward, with its attendant income of £2,000 a year. This position as Lord Steward is another reason for his success, as he will be able to grant himself a special royal warrant, and call the business The Wilton Royal Carpet Factory. We may yet see Wilton carpets driving out Turkish ones.

Not long ago Lord Pembroke made a special search of the family mansion, Wilton House, for Shakespeare relics, which were supposed to be there, but nothing belonging to the bard was found. One great treasure was unearthed, however, and that

was a lock of Queen Elizabeth's hair, which she had given to Sir Philip Sidney, and which she had kept for her own use. The hair is bright yellow, and she was prepared to give it away. It is a pity that this lock of hair had been given over to the family for nearly 300 years, its presence in the house was a treasured tradition among the servants. The legend was handed down from housekeeper to housekeeper, and though, when it was found, the then housekeeper had never seen it, she knew all about its history.

Yesterday Lord Masham reached the ripe old age of ninety—having been born on New Year's Day, 1815. In spite of his age he still takes a great interest in the great firm of Lister's, Limited, which grew from his invention for converting silk waste into plush to a capital of £200,000 on his experiments before he was successful, but ultimately the business was sold for £2,000,000.

In spite of his hard work and his age, he finds time for a very pleasant walk. Some years ago he was approached by a journalist for some facts for a biographical work. Here is his answer: "On January 1, 1880, I was aged forty, for he is still eighty-four years old—it may be that I shall never see the end of it. Some time ago when the 'World' wrote to me, my reply was that, as long as I was in the world, I wished to be kept out of the 'World,' but when I went out of the world then the 'World' might put me in."

Sir Percy Girouard has just had a striking proof of his popularity in South Africa. He has been presented with a silver casket containing a testimonial to his work on the railways and an expression of regret at his resignation. The amount of work he has done, and done well, is extraordinary. In a man of his age, for he is still several years short of forty. He has already been Director General of the Egyptian Railways, and is now Commissioner of the South African Railways.

By birth he is a French Canadian, and as quite a young subaltern of the Royal Engineers he went out to help in the construction of the line for Kitchener's advance to Khartoum. His colleagues were killed, and he was left in sole command, but he succeeded in lying over 500 miles of line across the desert. When Kitchener was ordered out to South Africa the first man he telegraphed for was Girouard, and splendid work he did during the war in carrying men from point to point. He always travelled with the military trains himself and saw the work done, which accounted for his success to a great extent.

He is said to be the only man in the Egyptian Army who has, and had, absolutely no fear of Kitchener. At one part of the building of the Khartoum line Kitchener, during one of his inspections, found that work was suspended. He at once tackled Lieutenant Girouard, as he then was. "You must go on," he said. "Sorry I can't," said the Lieutenant. "The Government hasn't sent on the 'sleepers,' and I haven't one left to lay." "I have no use for a man who says 'can't,'" said the Sir. "You had better go back to Cairo." "Very good, sir, I will," said Lieutenant Girouard, and he went. Within a week Kitchener wired for him to return to his work.

A very popular and genial successor has been found to Mr. Shell, who retires on Wednesday, in the person of Mr. Curtis Bennett. Mr. Bennett has been correcting the mistakes of Mr. Shell for about ten years, and very cheerfully, yet, very strictly he has done it. He is one of our factious magistrates, who make the bitterness of punishment palatable by amiable jests. Paternal and kindly in appearance, he reclines in a leisurely manner at his magisterial desk. But when any witness wanders from the point, he is down on him with, "The facts only, please." Mr. Bennett manages to combine business with politeness most successfully.

When the new Haymarket Theatre opens this evening it will be associated more than ever with the name of Mr. Frederick Harrison. After a few months' time the name of Frederick Harrison and Maude will have ceased to exist. Mr. Harrison is reckoned the "brainiest" manager in London. He is an almost inflexible judge of public taste. Only once during his management of the Haymarket have the public rejected a play chosen by him. A man of business rather than an actor, looking more like a lawyer than an actor, he is featured and incisive in manner. Mr. Harrison believes in success first, and in art afterwards. His main object is to draw the public to the Haymarket; in that he certainly succeeds.

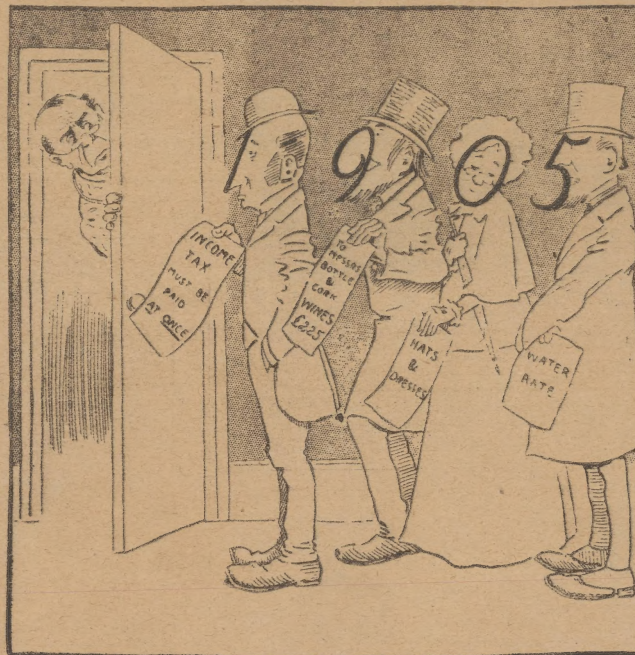
IN MY GARDEN THIS MORNING.

JANUARY 2—January is considered the third month in the gardening year. Most planting is now completed; we must be content to wait until next month for the first signs of awakening life in our borders.

The weather in winter is very often damp and sunless, but there are times when the garden looks beautiful. A day when the whirling snow sinks noiselessly to rest on the cold earth. A moonlit night, when branch and stalk are decked with the hoar-frost.

Finally, what can be lovelier than a warm, sunny morning; the birds are singing; can singing really be far away?

THE HARASSED HOUSEHOLDER'S NEW YEAR DREAM.



A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Field-Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood.

WITH the end of the old year he retired from his position as Commander-in-Chief of the Southern Command (formerly the Second Army Corps), but in spite of his sixty-four years the "bravest man in the Army" remains on the active list. He has every right to his title of the "bravest man in the Army." Five times at least in his career has he had the right to the V.C. As a boy he joined the Navy and went to the Crimea, when he earned his V.C. twice over, but it went astray, and he left the Navy in disgust and joined the Army.

Eleven days after he received his commission he wrote to the Commander-in-Chief to complain that he was kept at home while there was fighting to be done.

He soon had another chance for the V.C. in India, and it was only given him after he had earned it twice over. Since then he has earned it again, and even been notified of the fact.

But he has done many other things for the Army besides setting an example of bravery.

At the War Office he has held many high commands, and he is noted as a hard worker, even though some of his subordinates say that he is not nearly so busy as he likes to appear.

"Tommy Atkins" will never forget that the present satisfactory state of Army cooking is due to him.

He is too busy a man to have many hobbies, but he still manages to find time to ride—a few years ago he used to be a keen follower of bounds—and may still be seen in the Row before breakfast among the "Liver Brigade."

A PAVEMENT MONOLOGUE.

By One of the Unemployed.

We ain't no bloomin' beggars,
 Nor yet, no bloomin' thieves,
 We're 'onest, 'ungry labourin' men,
 And we asks for what you leave us.
 You sit there at your dinner,
 And you talk of us and laugh:

"It's not so bad as they make out."
 "Strewth! Ain't it, though; Not 'arf!"
 I've paid the 'oof in search of work
 From West 'Am to Oxford-street,
 With nothin' but fog in your belly
 And sponges on yer feet.

Then 'ome again to the three-pair back,
 Where the wife and nippers heap
 With a skirt instead of a blanket,
 And shiverin' 'stead of sleep.

The wife's in bed with a baby,
 And we've nothin' left to sell,
 "Why don't we go to the workus?"
 "Why don't you go to 'ell?"

Well, then, I shouldn't 'av' said it,
 But, mister, the truth is sich—
 The workus and 'ell is so alike
 That you can't tell 'otter from which.

Thank'ee, sir! Thank'ee, kindly!
 I wish there was more like you,
 But they gasses instead of doin'
 The good that they ought to do.

"They're gettin' relief works ready."
 Ho! are they? You tell 'em straight,
 We're famished with hunger, and starved with cold.

And soon it'll be too late!

KENT'S FAT BOY AT PLAY.



The fourteen-year-old giant of Woodchurch does not let his bulk interfere with his enjoyment of the games proper to boyhood. With his schoolfellows, some of whom appear in the photograph above, he plays cricket and marbles—his favourite games—with enthusiasm and skill. — (Copyright, *Daily Mirror*.)

WHERE THE FORGED NOTES WERE FOUND.



At this house (on the right of the photograph) in Victoria-street, Hackney-road, Detective-Inspector Ottaway watched Joseph Holloway, who is charged, with two others, with forging and uttering Bank of England notes. A large number of "Bank of Engraving" notes, it is alleged, were found in the possession of the accused.

CHARGED WITH FORGERY.



Joseph Holloway, the principal prisoner in the bank-note forgery case.

A FAMOUS SPY.

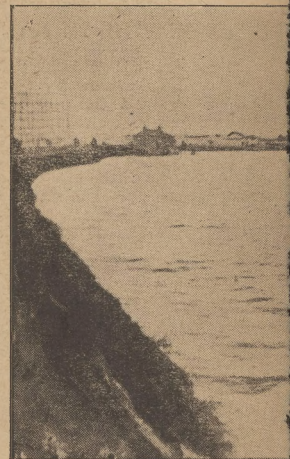


Ivan Krinkoff is the most adept spy in the service of the Russian police. Through his discoveries more than 300 persons have been sent into Siberia.

THE THAMES OVERFLOWS. RIVER



A flooded street in Barking. The tide made a breach in the river wall, and it was impossible to reach hundreds of houses except in boats.



The flood formed a lake several feet above high-water mark. The tide was at its height. The water at a point three feet above high-water wharves and jetties were entirely

JAPANESE HOSPITAL NURSES



The hospitals of Tokio are crammed with wounded from the scene of war, and a Japanese nurse is as capable and unselfish as her European sister, and never

DEFEAT OF WOOLWICH



Newcastle United managed to beat Woolwich Arsenal on their own ground by watching them win their victory.

PICTURES · FROM · ALL · PARTS ·

FLOOD PICTURES.



The damage done by the flood was considerable. This photograph shows a tree-stump washed into the parlour of one of the houses.

WORK.



Nursing staff have their hands full; but they meet the heavy demands made upon her.

VAL.



to none. A crowd of over 20,000 people

JAP SOLDIER'S OUTFIT.



Outfits of the Japanese soldier which are shown above have been acquired by the War Office as examples of perfect detail in equipment. They are at the United Service Institution, and will serve as a model for British troops when required.

MISS THYRZA NORMAN.



In the name part of the new play, "Prunella," by Lawrence Housman and Granville Barker, at the Court Theatre.—(Ellis and Walery.)

WORK FOR WOOLWICH.



The orders for new guns have caused great excitement at Woolwich, and thousands of unemployed artisans have been besieging the gate of the Arsenal in the hope of getting something to do.

RUGBY AT RICHMOND.



There was a big crowd at Richmond to see the home team play the Fettesian-Lorettonians. The visitors had it all their own way and won by 8 points to 0.

TO CARRY OFF FLOOD WATER.



Work on the great new drainage scheme of the London County Council. These great underground conduits are intended to carry off storm water, and so prevent the local floodings at present common. When complete they will control 300 miles of main and flood sewers, representing a value of something like £7,000,000.

LYCEUM MEMORIES.

BY A VERY OLD PLAYGOER.

An irresistible force drew me to the Lyceum on Saturday. I felt I must be there to see if any of the ghosts that haunt the spot would rise up and protest against a music-hall being established there. No ghosts did arise, and I must say I saw a capital entertainment—an entertainment with a character of its own—something between a music-hall, the Hippodrome, and a concert. But I could not help letting my mind wander between the turns from the present to the past.

The Lyceum was built, I believe, as a place of very miscellaneous entertainment about 1765. From that date till 1844 everything went on there—everything from operas and pictures to Madame Tussaud's wax-works.

The really interesting legitimate period of the house began with Mr. and Mrs. Keeley's management in 1844. These two made the Lyceum a favourite house for burlesque and comedy. Mrs. Keeley often played boys' parts. Jack Sheppard was one of her greatest triumphs, and Smike, in a dramatised version of "Nicholas Nickleby," was another. Mr. Keeley, on the other hand, often played old women, particularly Mrs. Gamp, in "Martin Chuzzlewit," and Mrs. Caudle, the curtain lecturer.

Mrs. Keeley was a bright, genial person, with immense energy and spirit. She was immensely popular among her friends off the stage as well as on. One of her characteristics, which she used laughingly to admit herself, was an inability to repeat a good story rightly.

A NOTE FROM SHIRLEY BROOKS.

One day Shirley Brooks, who was a friend of hers, sent her a portion of a pig which had been killed on his own farm. He enclosed a note in the parcel which said: "His end was peace, so I send you a piece of his end."

Mrs. Keeley once tried to tell this story at a dinner-party. She got as far as the opening of the parcel. Then she said: "We found inside a note, and in it was written, 'His end was peace, so I send you a bit of the pig.'" Her story somehow failed to amuse the dinner-party.

Charles Dickens admired her very much in "Nicholas Nickleby." He did not admire the play, however. In one part Smike (Mrs. Keeley) had to make a long speech about "the little robins in the fields." Whereupon Dickens was heard angrily muttering, "Confound the robins—cut 'em out."

Mr. Keeley was also an admirable comedian. He began life as a printer's boy in Hansard's office, and ran away to go on the stage. His family hated "play-acting," and when his sister heard of his success she remarked: "Yes, Bob's making something of a name; but what a pity he is not a respectable tradesman."

Charles Mathews was the admirable comedian who followed the Keeleys at the Lyceum. He was an amusing man, and an excellent French scholar—so good, in fact, that he could play in French as well as in English, and appeared in Paris in "L'Anglais Timide" with great success. Not

all of his productions were successful though. During one of them an irate gentleman, who had had enough, rose from his seat in the middle of the act, making, as people always do in similar circumstances, a prodigious noise. That was too much for "Charlie" Mathews, who was on the stage at the time. He came forward to the foot-lights and said, "Stay! the play is not yet over—there is more to come." "I know that, Charlie," replied the malcontent, "but I have had enough."

Mathews was the perfect "walking gentleman," and had a fine, devil-may-care manner about him in real life.

Toole once told me a story of him and Phelps, which illustrates this. Toole introduced the two actors to one another, and they talked together for a time. The next day Phelps met Toole and said, "An admirable actor, Mathews; but—don't you think—rather flippant." "Hardly had Phelps departed than Mathews came up to Toole. "A fine actor, Phelps," he said; "but off the stage rather heavy, eh?"

Henry Irving first appeared at the Lyceum on September 11, 1871, under the management of

Bateman, whose daughter, Miss Isabel Bateman, was the leading lady.

Bateman was an odd person, who used loudly to applaud "his daughter" from the pit. He "boomed" admirably, but the story of his management at the Lyceum is the story of Irving's rise to fame, not Miss Bateman's.

Irving last appeared there in 1902. Our gratitude to him for his long service to the drama is shown by the fact that he spends nearly all his time wandering in the provinces—and in America.

The new music-hall will seat 3,000 persons, and accommodate altogether with standing room about 5,000. There are two performances nightly, at 6.30 and 9 o'clock. The prices range from 6d. to 8s.

The novel feature in the programme which received the most applause on Saturday was the singing of the Lyceum operatic company from Paris in the great scene from Verdi's opera "Rigoletto." The soloists are from the Grand Opéra in Paris, Brussels, and Nice. Their rendering of the scene in French was warmly encored.

The Harmony Four gave a very humorous musical show which caused hearty laughter among the children in the audience, who also appreciated the imitation nightingale duet by the Parnassians.

All the other "turns" are good of their kind, and the large orchestra plays with exceptional spirit.

THE NEW ELECTRIC "UNDERGROUND" TRAIN,



Which left Neasden for Baker-street at eight o'clock yesterday morning. So far this is the only part of the system on which the electrical installation is complete.

THE JUDGE'S SECRET.

By ANDREW LORING,

Author of "Mr. Smith of England."

CHAPTER LVIII. The Judge's Flight.

Mr. Justice Gascoyne, the least-moved person now of any in that room, looked for the first time since he had begun that charge which had had such an ominous effect upon the fate of the prisoner towards the vacant dock; and his eyes rested there for an instant. Then he turned and thanked the jury in a few aptly-chosen words for their attention.

The Judge was about to rise when some papers were placed in front of him. He mechanically affixed his signature; then turned suddenly and asked in a low voice what it was that he had signed.

"The record of conviction, my lord."

Even the natural regard for a Judge could not keep the note of surprise from the tone of the clerk. His hand trembled as he picked up the significant document. The astounding callousness of Mr. Justice Gascoyne was revolting to him. He looked at the bold signature, and wondered. He could not conceive himself as thus, without a tremor, consigning a life-long friend to ignominious death.

The Judge had stared at him for an instant, then had retired precipitately to his private room. Could he have followed his frozen Lordship there, he might have changed his mind.

"The record of conviction," Sir Alanson was saying over and over to himself, as he boiled the doors on each side of the small retiring room, careless that officials were waiting for him, that the sheriff and his carriage were ready to take him away. He tore off his wig, he flung aside his ermine-bordered robe of office.

"What have I done," he cried as he paced the room with irregular and faltering steps. He held his hands over his burning eyeballs, and pressed them hard as though to clear his sight; and when

he opened them and peered again into the semi-darkness of the half-lighted room, there came to him full realisation. He broke down completely for a brief moment, fell into a chair by the side of the table, and buried his face in his hands—then abruptly rose and started away.

"She sat there—she sat there and watched me, watched and studied my expression as I walked up and down this room. I forgot her for the moment, but I can see her now. Had she discerned what I was about to do—she would not have confessed. Would to God that she had not done so."

"I have loved her, trusted her. I have poured out the innermost secrets of my heart to her. I have kept for her alone the confidences which a Judge may not give even to his nearest and his dearest friends—and she has betrayed me—betrayed me at last to irrevocable ruin."

He wrung his hands in broken impotence as the faint and visionary hope that all was a dream fell away from him.

"There is no excuse for me. I felt it. I feared it long ago, vaguely, unconsciously. Twenty times at long intervals have I spoken to her about him—she has laughed and cajoled me as one would cajole a silly child. That night of the fire—how easy to understand now. A music-hall—that was the excuse—and I accepted it all, was foolish enough to chide her for having gone there. That was only one of many nights, of course; but no fire in a theatre told me about them. He came—Mordaunt—God, and I ran out, forgetting everything except that she was in danger. And I came back broken, almost mad with anxiety—and there she sat, smiling, beautiful, false. And she clung to me, and caressed me, and all the time she was only gaining minutes in which to perfect her monstrous lie. Oh, shameless, shameless!"

He stopped short and went over towards the door.

"Yes, yes," he cried impatiently, in answer to the knock which he had heard.

"It is I, Corry," came from without.

"Please don't wait for me. I'll make my way alone, if you don't mind. It's only a few steps." The words came through the oaken door with the imploring quaver of an old man. Corry was deeply touched at the alteration. Sir Alanson Gascoyne was a human being after all. The sheriff

turned the handle; the door would not open. "Not the sheriff, but the friend, wants to come in, Gascoyne," he said in a tremulous voice.

"Not now," was the answer from within; "five minutes more."

What to Alan Gascoyne were human friendships now? He did not even notice the touching change of manner. He was even irritated by the interruption. The sound of a human voice reminded him of the world without, and brought for one instant thoughts of what its relations were with him. Did that world know of his dishonour, he wondered. After all, what did that matter? That he had been deceived was the central fact, the awful damning fact.

He gave a cry of despair as his mind ran over the scenes of the trial.

"She insisted on coming into court," he thought to himself, "and I believed it the tender sympathy of a gentle woman for one in an awful position. 'It will sustain him,' she said, 'if he sees that his friends rally about him in his hour of trouble.' Could blindness be darker than mine? I yielded—and she came, and she sat there, face to face with him and with me, and looked from one to the other—from the Judge to the prisoner—from the man whom she had deceived, to her accomplice."

He stopped suddenly as an idea came to him.

"What was it after all? Perhaps it was fear. Perhaps she feared that he would break down in the witness-box—would tell the truth about his whereabouts that night. He was on trial for his life; men have faltered in such an hour. He did not. What is it in her that can invoke such loyalty? Where is she now? What will she do? Shall I see her before I go? No. The other duty comes first—and then, well, what then?"

At the moment in which Sir Alanson Gascoyne had come to the realisation of what he had done he had made the instant resolution that he must go immediately to London, call together all his brother Judges, place all the facts before them, and put himself unreservedly in their hands. He did not shrink from this ordeal. His main thought was that he had proved lacking, that he had been found wanting, in the supreme crisis of his life. It was no longer of concern to him that he had a private account to settle with the man whom he had condemned to death. His sole concern was that he had soiled the ermine of a Judge—that through him had come a miscarriage of justice. The first thing was to right that wrong.

(Continued on page 13.)

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DON'T LOOK OLD
KEEP YOUR SITUATIONS.
LOCKYER'S SULPHUR
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ESTABLISHED 1745.
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Nearby opp. Suburban Entrance G.E.R. Station.
FAMOUS OLD PORT WINE & SPIRIT HOUSE
OF GREAT HISTORICAL INTEREST.
Noted for Good Value, Purity, and Low Prices. All Wines and Spirits sold by the Glass, Bottle, Dozen, or Gallon. Free deliveries in Town or Country. Write for History of House, with full Price List sent gratis on mentioning this paper.

THE BEST BRIGHTEST CHEAPEST.

Ossilkie LUSTRE YARN

For all kinds of
Artistic Embroidery, Crochet & Knitting

PRIZE COMPETITION. £90 CASH PRIZES



Ossilkie is a new thread of the most beautiful brilliancy. Looks like silk at a fifth part of the cost. Will wash equal to silk, and retains its lustre. Made in three sizes: "Fine," "Medium," and "Fancy Twine," in a grand variety of shades, both plain and variegated. Also in pure "Lily White," for Tenorifl Lace Work and White Embroidery, in Extra Fine to Extra Stout.

"Fine," 80 yard Balls, All one price. 13d. per ball.
"Medium," 60 yard Balls, 14d. per ball.
"Fancy Twine," Extra Stout Size, 33d. per 100 yard Ball.

Articles for Competition as follows:—

CLASS A.

Any piece of Embroidery worked entirely with Ossilkie Brightest Lustre Yarn.
1st Prize, £12 12s. 6d.; 2nd Prize, £5 5s. 6d.; 3rd Prize, £4 4s. 6d.; 4th Prize, £2 2s. 6d.; 5 extra Prizes of One Guinea each; 6 extra Prizes of Half Guinea each.

CLASS B.

Any piece of Crochet, Knitting, or Netting worked entirely with Ossilkie Brightest Lustre Yarn.
1st Prize, £10 10s. 6d.; 2nd Prize, £5 5s. 6d.; 3rd Prize, £2 12s. 6d.; 4th Prize, £1 11s. 6d.; 5 extra Prizes of One Guinea each; 6 extra Prizes of Half Guinea each.

CLASS C.

Any piece of Tenorifl Lace Work or White Embroidery worked entirely with our new Ossilkie Tenorifl Lace Thread.
1st Prize, £10 10s. 6d.; 2nd Prize, £5 5s. 6d.; 3rd Prize, £2 12s. 6d.; 4th Prize, £1 11s. 6d.; 5 extra Prizes of One Guinea each; 6 extra Prizes of Half Guinea each.

Ask your Fancy Draper or Art Needlework Store for this beautiful yarn, also for full particulars and rules of the Competition. If unable to procure, write us, and we will send you name of nearest stockholder.

TUBBS, HISCOCKS & CO., DEPT. K., 16/22, MILTON-STREET, LONDON, E.C.
Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers of Ossilkie Brightest Lustre Yarn.

THIS DAY (Monday)

And Until 28th inst.,

HAMPTONS'

GREAT ANNUAL SALE AT

Clearance Reductions

of Furniture, Carpets, Curtains, Linens, China, Glass, Ironmongery, and every description of high-class

HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

Reductions that secure to purchasers an unquestionable saving of from 5/- to 10/- in the £1 afford to all an opportunity that needs only to be known to be taken advantage of, and the enormous increase every year in the numbers who avail themselves of Hamptons' Great January Sale shows that purchasers find the saving they effect is always so great that this is an opportunity which they cannot afford to neglect.

Write to-day for a copy of the Illustrated Clearance Catalogue, G.A. 365, now being sent Post Free.

HAMPTON and SONS, Ltd.,

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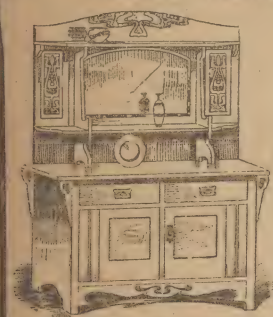
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Carpets, &c., laid free.

Specially
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In any Art
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LARGE
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5ft. Painted Oak Sideboard,
with bevelled glass, cupboards,
collarettes, copper fittings.
£6 15s.

UNFURNISHED FLATS

Found and secured in any part of London and furnished on our MODEL SYSTEM. SPECIAL FLAT REGISTER can be inspected at our offices.

Town Hall Buildings, Mark Street, Hackney, N.E., and the Grosvenor Building, Hours 9 to 6; Thursdays, closed. Telegrams: "Furniments, London." Telephone: 81, Dalston.

Country Orders packed, carriage paid, and delivered free to your door.

Open Saturdays until a late hour.

The New Leaf,

That's the best to turn over, this New Year, is the New Season's fresh, fragrant, and delicious

"MAYPOLE" TEA.

The very best of this universally
FAVOURITE BLEND COSTS

ONLY **I/8** A LB.,

and is a marvel for the money; a consideration indeed in these hard times! There are also reliable "MAYPOLE" BLENDS at 1/6 and 1/4.

All packages contain net full weight of tea.

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380 Branches throughout the Kingdom.

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TO-DAY'S GREAT SALES.

ONE THAT CONTINUES FOR TWELVE DAYS ONLY.

It is highly important that the customers of Messrs. Debenham and Freebody should understand that though their sale begins to-day it lasts only till Saturday, January 14, the last three days of it being dedicated to the sale of remnants, amongst other things.

Specialty in Furs.

This firm is making a very special point of its furs, and as their whole stock is enormous, for they have rendered their fur department of more importance this season than ever before, all the garments that are offered will be thoroughly reliable bargains. They are also offering at further reduced prices the jewellery they purchased from Messrs. Streeter, of Bond-street, a stock that contains some exquisitely lovely and delightfully inexpensive ornaments.

Justly celebrated for their mantles is this firm. They are going to sell numbers of fur-trimmed jackets in black and fawn cloth, the fur used being Persian lamb, mink, and beaver, which are marked down at prices much below the cost of the fur alone, namely, 39s. 6d.

In the coat and skirt departments some charmingly pretty spring toilettes in various pastel shades of hopsack, trimmed with white cloth braid and silk, are to become the purchaser's own at a price of 59s. 6d. There are lower charges than these, too, in this department. Imagine, for example, a sunny pleated skirt carried out in either voile, serge, or Venetian cloth, which will be marked at less than half-price, namely, 15s. 9d.

Cheap Feather Stoles.

The same splendid generosity prevails among the evening cloaks, and in the millinery department mention must certainly be made of the feather stoles, a specialty of this firm, which will be sold from 7s. 11d. each. Perfectly charming is a white stole at one guinea, that originally cost 29s. 6d. Then, again, the opportunity of purchasing tulle and underskirts should not be neglected; in almost every colour they appear at 9s. 11d. apiece. There are also a thousand silk moiré petticoats of an extra rich quality, the wear of which is perfectly marvellous, at 10s. 9d. each.

Silks and gauze by the yard from nincence upwards, including some beautiful black chiffon velvet

at 5s. 11d. a yard, and silks in tulle, chiffon, and Cupidon at 4s. 11d. to 8s. 9d. a splendid array. And the white girls' evening toilettes will attract hundreds of customers appropriated to such dainties.

Madame Rosemary, 108, Brompton-road.

The lady who trades under this pretty name is a perfect genius as a designer of gowns, bridge dresses, millinery, and blouses, sharing as she does the Parisienne's strong sense of that which is truly beautiful and becoming.

She is now going to sell all her stock, beginning to-day, at very greatly reduced prices, and among her treasures are the following real bargains: A lovely rose-coloured silk skirt, copiously ruffled and fagotted up every seam, is matched by a hat of the same colour, with a binding of panne and a wreath of chrysanthemums round it. It is modish now for one's millinery and underskirt to agree, and makes for economy in one's dress bills.

A white silk evening gown, covered with white tulle embroidered with sequins that produce a moonlight effect, is going for £10 10s., and a mole-skin stole and muff, with really old tinted Spanish lace and shaded chrysanthemums as an ornamentation, will cost three guineas only.

£50 FOR A PHOTOGRAPH.

The offer of a prize of £50 recently made in our columns by the editor of "The World and His Wife" for the best photograph of an interior brought an overwhelming response. The examiners have now completed the consideration of the thousands of photographs sent in, and have awarded the first prize of £50 to Mr. R. F. Tyler, Bergham House, Surbiton, Surrey. Five prizes of £1 each have been awarded to Miss E. Swinburn, St. Romans, Bechill-on-Sea; Mr. J. U. Young, 15, Spring-hill, Crookmoor-road, Sheffield; Miss Ethel C. Lowe, East Hales, Berks; Miss J. E. Corrie, Icknham Abbas, Alresford, Hants; and Mr. H. Birch, 36 Hut, Apsom-road, near Bristol, Gloucester. A portfolio of fine coloured prints has been forwarded to the fifty persons whose photographs came next in order of merit.

To change the name and not the letter, is to change for the worse and not for the better.



Two smart evening bodice models will be seen above, one trimmed with pleated ruffles, the other gauged down the centre and decorated with lace.

In the picture on the left is shown a design for a corsage with the new fashionable gauged sleeves, a pointed corsage and a full skirt.

THE JUDGE'S SECRET.

(Continued from page 11.)

He put on his hat and overcoat, gave one look at his red robe lying there, then passed out of the door into the open corridor. He forgot that Sir Warren Corry was waiting on the other side, forgot that court officials were detained that the proper honours might be paid him on leaving the precincts. He made his way with bowed head through the public corridors, not seeing the curious glances which were thrown on him, not noting or returning the respectful salutations. A busy policeman in front gave a hasty cry for a carriage which stood at the other exit, but the Judge mechanically shook his head, and vanished into the darkness.

The railway-station was some distance away, and it was raining hard. The station-master could not believe his eyes when he saw his lordship, splashed and muddy, come on to the platform. The next train to London? Yes, there was one due in a few minutes.

He was abruptly directed to purchase a ticket and reserve a carriage.

The Judge felt faint and ill as he sat alone in his carriage, but he pictured with relentless truth the scene which he knew was before him. He was well aware that every human consideration, every softer feeling, must necessarily be banished from the minds of his brother Judges when they came together privately to sit in judgment on him. Their first consideration must necessarily be the maintenance of the dignity and of the purity of English law. Their first demand would be, of course, that he should resign from the Bench. Well, he should do that, anyhow, he had proved himself unworthy to remain there, and what will they do next? What will they say after my resignation has been placed in their hands? The Home Secretary—of course, he will pardon the man promptly—will he and they demand publicity for the reasons? Will he dare to do it with only a vague statement that new evidence has come to light which proves that the man is innocent? Ah well,

what does it matter, so that the honour of the Bench be restored?"

Then Sir Alan thought for the first time of little Roderick, her son; then, for the first time, did he break down completely. That was a new consideration, something that was to be thought of in arranging his future course. He knew that he must accept the counsel of the Judges even in this most intimate matter of his future course with regard to his wife. He could not tell what they would command. It might be that they would insist on his taking proceedings in the Divorce Court.

Mr. Justice Gascoyne got out of the train at Yeovil Junction a broken man. He reeled and staggered as he stepped on the platform.

People looked at him curiously as he stood waiting for the London train. Two or three paused and came along and stared into his face under the flickering light of the station lamp. Then they passed on, wondering how they could have made such a mistake. They thought for an instant that they recognised the well-known Mr. Justice Gascoyne, so distinguished by his youthful appearance, for his manly upright bearing. This broken old man, with his face seamed by the lines of care, his haggard cheeks, his staring eyes, might have been the ghost of Sir Alan's grandfather—but the man himself—absurd.

A kindly porter saying to his mates, "The old man is off 'is 'ead," went up to him and touched him on the shoulder.

"It's raining 'ard, Gov'nor," he said, "and you might as well stand under cover there. It's no use getting wet for nothing."

Sir Alan stared at him, and followed mechanically under shelter. He was feeling very faint and ill. He had hardly eaten for two days, he had not slept the night before. Once or twice people who saw him from a distance smiled in that genial sympathy which the British public invariably give to one who appears to have indulged himself too freely.

At last he heard the rumble of the approaching train, and all was bustle and confusion. No one noticed that the staggering man was dangerously close to the edge of the platform until it was too late.

(To be continued.)

GARROULD'S GREAT WINTER SALE.

Reductions in all Departments.

The "GREETA" Parisian Silk Robe.

WONDERFUL VALUE.

Special for This Sale 16/9 Bodice Piece 4/6 extra.

THE "GREETA."

(AS ILLUSTRATED.)

A dainty Robe of soft washing Silk, with the fashionable gauging and puffings. In beautiful colours, including Turquoise, Pink, Eau de Nil, Mauve, Apricot, Champagne, Golden Brown, Cardinal, Navy, Cream, and Black.

Patterns of Silk for this Robe post free, or Robe can be sent on approval.

NOTICE. Orders by Post receive prompt and personal attention. Goods to the value of £1 sent Carriage Paid.

NOTICE.

These Skirts are cut from an Original Paris Model, and only require forming at the back and banding at the waist to ensure a perfect fit, and can be made without any previous knowledge of dressmaking.



SILKS! SILKS! Special Prices.

THE NEW WASHING SILK, "YEDO." A beautiful bright and soft Silk for Houses, Costumes, and Children's Frocks, in 30 colours. 24 ins. wide.	Excellent Value	1/0 1/2 yd.
50 PIECE'S ALL SILK SATIN ORIENTAL, with White and Coloured Grounds, with small spots and designs. Regular Price, 11/6.	All One Price	1/0 1/2 yd.
1,000 yds. RICH ALL SILK SATIN ORIENTAL. In beautiful shades for Day or Evening Wear. Regular Price 11/6.	Sale Price	1/3 1/2 yd.
RICH ALL SILK "PEAU DE SOIE." High-class Goods. In beautiful shades for Costumes, &c. Reduced from 4/11.		2/4 1/2 yd.

Full Range of Patterns Post Free.

E. & R. GARROULD, 150 to 160, EDGWARE ROAD, HYDE PARK, LONDON, W.

Telegram: "GARROULD, LONDON."

Telephone, 349 PADDINGTON.

Small Advertisements.

are received at the offices of the "Daily Mirror," 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., and 2, Carmelite Street, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 2), at the rate of 12 words 1/6 (1d. each word afterwards), except for **Situations Vacant and Wanted**, for which the rate is 7d. for the first 12 words, and 1d. per word after. Advertisements, if sent by post, must be accompanied by postal orders crossed **Coutts and Co.** (stamps will not be accepted).

"Daily Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Mirror" Offices, a box deposit not having been opened. If replies are to be forwarded, sufficient stamp to cover postage must be sent with the advertisement.

DAILY BARGAINS.

NOTICE.—When replying to Advertisements addressed to the "Daily Mirror" Office no remittance should be enclosed in the first instance.

Dress.

- A. 9. **PARCEL.**—UNDER-18 EN.—3, Ladies' chemises; 4, knickers, petticoats; 5, beautiful nightdresses, 10s. 6d.; approval.—Mrs. Scott, 251, Uxbridge, Shepherd's Bush.
- A. **BABY'S COMPLETE OUTFIT.**—50 articles; 17s. 6d.; approval.—Mrs. Morris, 2, St. Ann's, chambers, E.C.
- A. **BARGAIN.**—Elegant Fur set, long black caracul Duchess stole; fashionable broad shoulders; beautifully rich and curly, with handsome large muff to match; perfectly new; 12s. 6d.; approval.—Amy, Pool's, 90, Fleet-st., E.C.
- A. **BARGAIN.**—10s. 6d. parcel; 3 Chemises; 3 Knickers; 2 Petticoats; 3 Nightdresses, 10s. 6d.—Eva, 99, Union-st., Clapham.
- B. **BEAUTIFUL BABY CLOTHES.**—lots of 50 articles; carefully made; bargain, 21s.; approval.—Mrs. Max, 16, The Chase, Nottingham.
- B. **BOOTS.**—5s. 4d. per pair, post free; ladies or gent's high-class foot-wear; astounding bargain; 10s. 6d. pair; approval.—Time Dots Company, Manufacturers, established 1891, 25, Colindale-ave., London.
- B. **EXQUISITE HIGH GULPERS Evening Dress.**—lined white satin; new elbow sleeves; made by Madame Humble; medium figure; 4s.—Gibbs, 16, Buckingham Palace-rd., W.
- B. **FURS.**—Elegant Roanoke Necklet and Muff, 9s. 6d.; beautiful real Russian sable hair; never worn.—Miss Mary, 55, Hanover-st., S.W.
- B. **FURS taken for Debt.**—Real Marmot Necklet and Muff, 6s.; Caracul ditto, 7s. 6d.; smoked Fox-colour collar, 9s. 6d.; long real Russian Sable Hair Sling, 9s. 6d.; undress ditto, approval.—Mater, 6, Grafton-st., Clapham.
- B. **GENT'S SUIT to measure.**—25s.; Ladies' Tailor-made Costumes to measure, 52s. 6d., payments by instalments if desired.—City Tailors, 20, Prince Wales-st., Norwich.
- B. **LOVELY Real Russian Sable** for colour rich and luxurious long Stole for Necklet, with handsome large Muff to match; perfectly new; sacrifice, 12s. 6d.; approval by post.—Miss Eva, Caxton House, Upper Tulse Hill, London.
- B. **NEW Sealskin jacket.**—6s. 7s. 6d.; great bargain; extremely elegant; latest style, ascotic shape; double-breasted, with velvet and storm collar; approval willingly.—Miss Marjory, 55, Hanover-st., S.W.
- B. **SHOES AND DRESS.**—166, Sloane-st.—Winter Sale, Wednesday, January 4; smart Gowns from 17s. 6d.; many bargains.
- B. **SMART Day and Evening Gowns.**—etc.; only slightly worn; great bargains.—Salmon, 11, Hanway-st., Tottenham Court-st.
- B. **THE EXCHANGE AND MART, 79, Church-st., Kensington.**—a sale will be held for four days, where great bargains can be obtained; lovely evening dresses, costumes, etc.; also millinery.
- B. **PER PAIR.**—Genuine Police and Army Trousers; grand for work or even for parties; 6s. 6d.—V. Harrow and Co., 51, Bruce Castle-rd., Tottenham.
- B. **DOWN** will secure you fashionable Overcoat or Suit to measure.—Scott and Co., Smart Style Credit Tailors, 64, Cheapside, and 266, Edgware-rd.

Miscellaneous.

- B. **BRIDGE SCORER.**—giving values of Tricks and Honours; containing over 100 leaves; neat and daintily made; on market post free, 5s. for 1s. 9d.—Dixon and Hunting, 180, Fleet-st., E.C.
- B. **CHIP Potato and Cookshop Fittings.**—every variety of champion ranges, post free; new 116-page list free.—Mabbott's, Poland-st., Manchester.
- B. **"DAILY MIRROR" FOUNTAIN PEN.**—Sold for 2s. 6d. to advertise the "Daily Mirror"—You must be sent and obtained at 45, New Bond-st. W. On sale at all Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son's bookstalls; or, post free, 2s. 7d., from the "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st., London, E.C.
- B. **"DAILY MIRROR" Giant Telescope.**—5s. 9d.—Over 14 ft. long; r.b. 2 1/2 miles; don't miss this opportunity! It is being sold to advertise the "Daily Mirror."—Send at once postal order for 5s. 9d. (postage and packing 6d. extra) to the "Daily Mirror," Giant Telescope Department, 2, Carmelite-st., E.C. Call and see this wonderful telescope.
- B. **"DAILY MIRROR" MINIATURES.**—sold to advertise the "Daily Mirror"—Your miniature finished in water-colours for 5s. 1d., post free.—Send photograph and particulars as to colour of hair, eyes, complexion and dress, together with P.O. for 3s. 1d., to be crossed Coutts and Co., Miniature Dept., 2, Carmelite-st., E.C.

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE.

Full List Post Free on Application.
HANDSOME PRESENTS GIVEN AWAY.
To every purchaser during our Great Clearance Sale, we will give absolutely free, a **Magnificent Fountain Pen**, with Electric Gold Nib.

- 10/6 **Gent's magnificent 18-ct. gold case** with instructions complete.
- 10/6 **Watch, jewelled movement, perfect timekeeper, 5 years' warranty**; also double-etched **Albert** and **Edward**, stamped 18-ct. Gold filled. Three together, sacrifice 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.
- 10/6 **Lady's 18-ct. gold case Keyless Watch**, jewelled movement, perfect timekeeper, 5 years' warranty; also Long Watch Guard, stamped 18-ct. gold filled, elegant West End design. Two together, sacrifice 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.
- 21/6 **Lady's solid gold stamped Keyless Watch**, jewelled 10 rubies, richly en. case, splendid timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's trial sacrifice 21s.
- 6/6 **Curio Chain Padlock Bracelet**, stamped 18-ct. gold filled, in Velvet case. Sacrifice, 6s. 6d. Ditto heavier, 8s. 6d. Approval willingly.
- 7/6 **Long Neck Chain**, stamped 18-ct. gold filled, choice design, in Velvet case. Sacrifice 7s. 6d. Another heavier exceedingly fine long. Sacrifice 8s. 6d. Approval willingly.
- 10/6 **Lady's solid gold half-marked diamond and emerald doublet** with chain. Sacrifice 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.
- 11/6 **Lovaly Real Russian Sable** for colour rich and luxurious long Stole for Necklet, with handsome Muff to match. Sacrifice 11s. 6d. Approval willingly.
- 10/6 **Handsome Service Sheffield Cutlery**, 13, table, 19, oblong Knife, Carvers, and Steel; Crayford Ivory handles; unsold; sacrifice 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.
- 16/9 **Magnificent Photograph**, with Aluminium Trunk, leather section, each case with 11s. 6d. Records. Lot 18s. 9d.

O. DAVIS & CO., Pawnbrokers,
26, DENMARK HILL, CAMBERWELL, LONDON.

- F. **FASHIONABLE Writing Papers, etc.**, with your address printed or stamped free of charge.—Write for samples and sale catalogue, George Taplin, Manufacturer, Harringay, London.
- F. **FURNITURE.**—Lady sells Madras Brussels Carpet, 15s.; large Greenmantle, with shairs, 10s.; Wickerboard, 25s.; leather Suite, 75s.; Fender and Irons 10s.; china Cabinet, 25s.; Tea and Dinner Set, 10s.; and contents 2 houses. Call, 19, Eastbourne-rd., Hyde Park; and 78, Elgin-ave., Harrow-rd., W.
- F. **GOLD Keyless Watch**; lady's new set, half-marked; 22s.; great sacrifice.—Alpha, 52, South-rd., Handsworth.
- F. **HUMPHREYS' Iron and Wood Buildings** of every description; inexpensive, quickly erected; special catalogue for each class of building—Office, Humphreys, Ltd., Knightsbridge, London, S.W.
- F. **LADY'S-MAID** must sell privately two handsome ladies' 18-ct. gold-necked Rings; one set single, one double; diamond, other 4 small pure white stones with centre ruby; only 10s.; the 'no'; approval.—Miss Andrews, The Gabies, Ealing Road, W.

NO MORE BROKEN MANTLES.—New "Armstrong" Incandescent Metallic Mantles, with protecor improvement (patent); practically unbreakable; platinum; 70 candle-power white light; sample, 1s. post free; three, 3s. 6d.—Armstrong Co., 128, Romford, London.

OLD ETONIANS.—Montem and a few other old Eton pictures and books for sale.—Cullford, Tom Brown's, 49, Conduit-st.

- P. **POSTCARD Albums**; reduced prices; illustrated list free.—George Taplin, Manufacturer, Harringay, London.
- P. **RAILWAY LOST PROPERTY.**—etc., 3,000 silk umbrellas (ladies and gent.), fashionable handles, cheaper than having old ones repaired; send 2s. for sample; 40s. post and packing; three for 5s. 6d., six for 10s. 6d.; open during holidays; visitors please call.—Great Western Umbrella Dept., 55, Regent-st., London.
- P. **SEASONABLE present.**—Warning-pen, antique, richly engraved; carriage paid, 9s. 6d.—101, Trammere-rd., Earlsfield.
- P. **SPECIAL ANNUAL SALE.**—Makers' surplus stock real Irish Bed and Table Linens, etc.; half usual prices.—Write for free samples and catalogue special bargains. Hutton's, 81, Larne, Ireland.

STAMPS.—100 varieties: Newfoundland, six Japan, Transvaal, China; 6d.—T. W. Wood and Co., South Tottenham.

START Saving Your Money To-day in the "London Magazine" Savings Bank.—the most ingenious mechanical money-box ever invented; it is so cleverly devised that once you start saving you are obliged to continue.—On sale at Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son's and all the leading book stalls, at all ironmongers and fancy goods stores, and from the Novelty Department X, 12 and 13, Broadway, Ludgate-hill, London, E.C. Price 1s. or 1s. 2d. by post.

SWEETHEART'S Curious Love Letter. 6 very funny photos, and a very rare novelty; 1s. 6d.; securely packed.—Hyams, 15, Court, Bishop-st., Birmingham.

- P. **PICTURE Postcards** (newest designs); 25, 4d.; 50, 8d.; 100, 1s. 4d.; all different; post free.—Perrin Bros. (below).
- P. **ENGLISH Actresses** (postcards); 12 (plain), 7d., (hand-coloured), 1s. 4d.; different; post free.—Perrin Bros., 57, Porten-st., London.
- P. **9D. BUYS 25 artistic Picture Postcards**, sent free; no rubbish.—Publisher, 6, Grafton-st., Clapham.

EMANUEL AND CO., CLAPHAM-ROAD.
MR. KENNEDY'S ELECTRIC RAILWAY STATIONS.
PAWN BROKERS.—UNREDEEMED EMPORIUM AND BANKRUPT ASSOCIATION.
COLossal VALUE IN CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.
CLEARANCE SALE.—10s. 6d. silver, mounted up and postcard for complete list of Bargains.

10/9 ONLY.—MAGNIFICENT SET OF FURS, Elegant large 6ft. long necklet with 6 tails, and handsome large 6ft. long perfectly rich silver half-marked, mounted up pair carvers, and steel; Crayford ivory handles; reduced price 25s.; set containing same quantity, unmounted, 9s. 9d.

25/- ONLY.—SILVER HALL-MARKED MOUNTED UP PAIR CARVERS, and steel; Crayford ivory handles; reduced price 25s.; set containing same quantity, unmounted, 9s. 9d.

26/6 ONLY.—COMPLETE SERVICE; 12 table and dessert spoons and forks, 12 teaspoons; 60 pieces; stamped A.I.P.N.S.; reduced price, 26s. 6d.; approval.

16/6 ONLY.—FISH KNIVES and FORKS; handsome case, 6 pairs silver half-marked, mounted up; handles unused; reduced price, 16s. 6d.; companion case, mounted, 16s. 6d.; each Crayford, 5s. 6d.; approval.

25/6 ONLY.—TABLE LINEN; BANKRUPT STOCK; UNPRECEDENTEDLY VALUED; 12 double damask Tablecloths, 5 yds. ditto and 12 Serviettes, 10s. 2s. 6d.; guaranteed Irish manufacture; approval.

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Other Small Advertisements on page 2.

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